BEAVIS & BUTT-HEAD DO HOLLYWOOD!

STAR-DUMB

CRACKED®

EXTRA: MARS ATTACKS!

$1.99
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#315
MAR.'97

WHAT DO WE USE TO WIPE?

HOW ABOUT THIS SUCKY MAGAZINE?

WALTER BROGAN

$1.99 / $2.50 Canada

03

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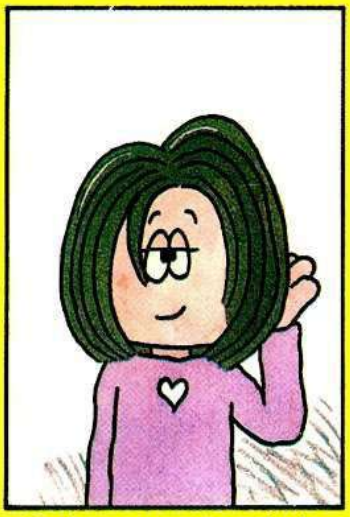
Cartoon Makeovers

WRITER: MIKE RICIGLIANO ARTIST: GARY FIELDS

Dagwood Bumstead a la "Ace Ventura"

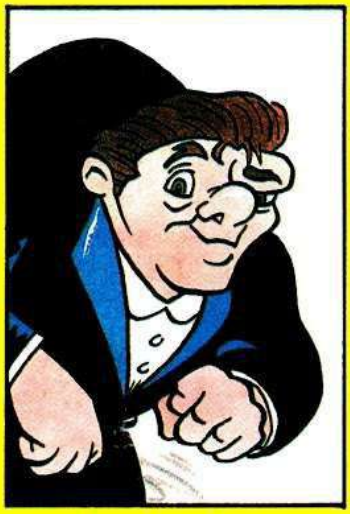


Cathy gets a "Rachel"

Olive Oyl gets a "Pamela Lee"

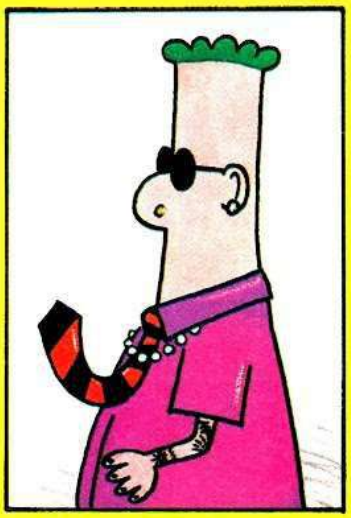
Dick Tracy is down with "NY Undercover"

Fred "Coolio" Flintstone



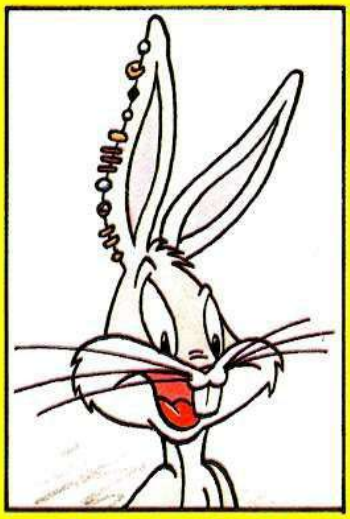
Quasimodo is "Tom Cruise" slick

Andy "backwards" Capp

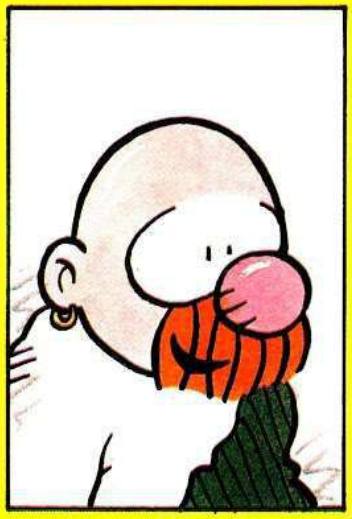


Dilbert "Rodman"

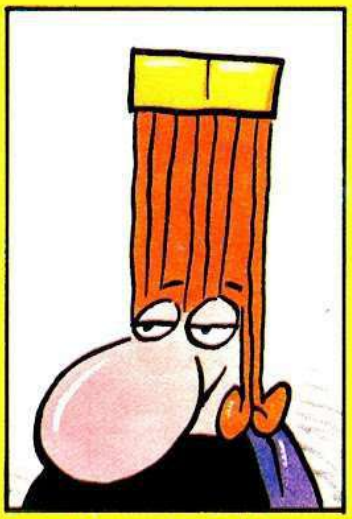
Ziggy does "Howard Stern"



Bugs-a-palooza



Hagar the Slacker



"Kramer" of ID

CRACKED

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BACK

SO, WHAT'S THE CALL?

During a recent High School debate, Debater A made a point that Debater B disagreed with.

Unable to deliver an intelligent retort...

Debater B tries a different tactic.

SO, WHAT'S THE CALL? Is shoving one's shoe into an opponent's mouth a proper rebuttal?

While there are no specific rules against physical contact in the Debater's manual, rule 89b 89c 89b.2 does require proper attire. Since wearing a shoe in one's mouth constitutes "improper attire" Debater B is declared the winner.

Interesting note: Debater A looked so good with the shoe in his mouth judges are considering altering the rules to allow for footwear worn in the mouth.

ROADSIGNS OF THE TIMES

VIERING OFF by Jed Vier

Frustrated insurance policy writers: Eric Bohlen, Jenny Jordan, Andy Lamberti, Mike Lotter

Frustrated house painter: Terry Colon

WASH

RETURN TO SENDER

Dear Cracked,
In my mystery novels, the chicken always did it.

Mary Higgens Cluck

Dear Cracked,
Tonight! They laughed at him. They called him names. They wouldn't let him play in any of their games. He's Rudolph... and now he's armed and looking for revenge! But on whom? Find out tonight!

Christmas Affair
A channel near you

Dear Cracked,
I'm coming out with my own cookie. You bite into it and it spits into your mouth. We're calling it "Roberto Mallomar Cookies". Whaddya think?

Roberto Alomar
Roasting on a spit

Dear Cracked,
Just a memo to tell you that beginning next year Christmas will be celebrated in July. Travelling with all those bags of gifts in December is murder on my arthritis.

Santa Claus
North Pole

A LETTER FROM YOU GUYS

Dear Cracked,
In your spoof of "Independence Day" (#311) you say the ship was captured in 1952 when it really was said to have been captured in 1947. That's all I've got to say except the rest of the mag was pretty cool.

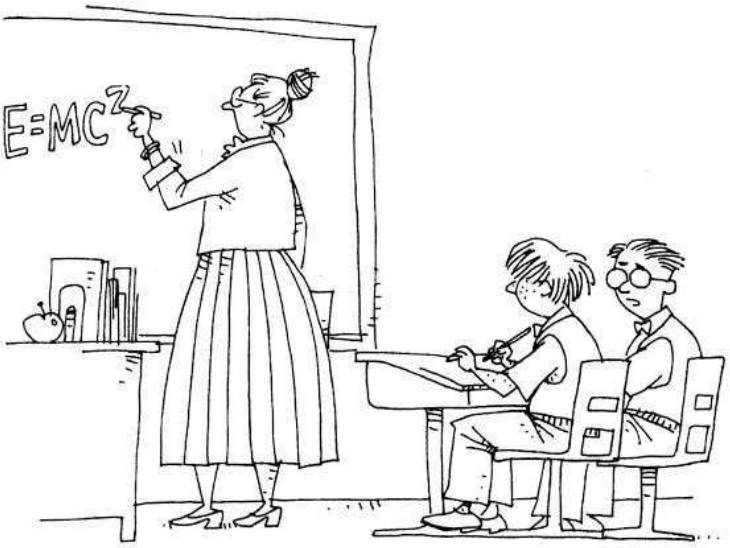
Shelton Buchanan
Cocoa, FL.

Dear Shelton,
The author, Lou Silverstone, was confused. It turns out HE was captured in 1952 after being mistaken for an alien. Thank you for bringing it to our attention (damn know-it-all!)
— The Editors

THE PENTAGON'S VERSION OF CHRISTMAS CAROLS

Pentagon Version	Translation
Removed, in reference to distance, and positioned in a bovine feeding stable.	"Away in a Manger"
Adorn, embellish, and/or decorate the multitude of walkways.	"Deck the Halls"
Russian nom de male, the antlered northern pack animal with the primary color hued breathing device.	"Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer"
Dishwashing detergent for the entire populace.	"Joy to the World"
My maternal ancestor was the victim of hit-and-run wildlife.	"Grandma Got Run over By a Reindeer"
Jovial, aged religiously-blessed one they call Nick.	"Jolly Old Saint Nicholas"

OZ&NS by t. colon



"I don't think I'll ever understand women."

CHRISTMAS TREE FUN FAX

★ It takes 20 years to grow a Christmas tree... and almost as long to pick one out of the lot.

★ The Christmas tree in front of New York's Rockefeller Center has 5,000 lights and 4,000 ornaments on it... and 17 homeless families living underneath it.

★ When the Christmas tree is taken down at Robert Downey, Jr.'s house in Hollywood... it will double the amount of needles already in the place.

Heh-heh. This sucks, change it.

Uhhh, I can't. It's a movie.

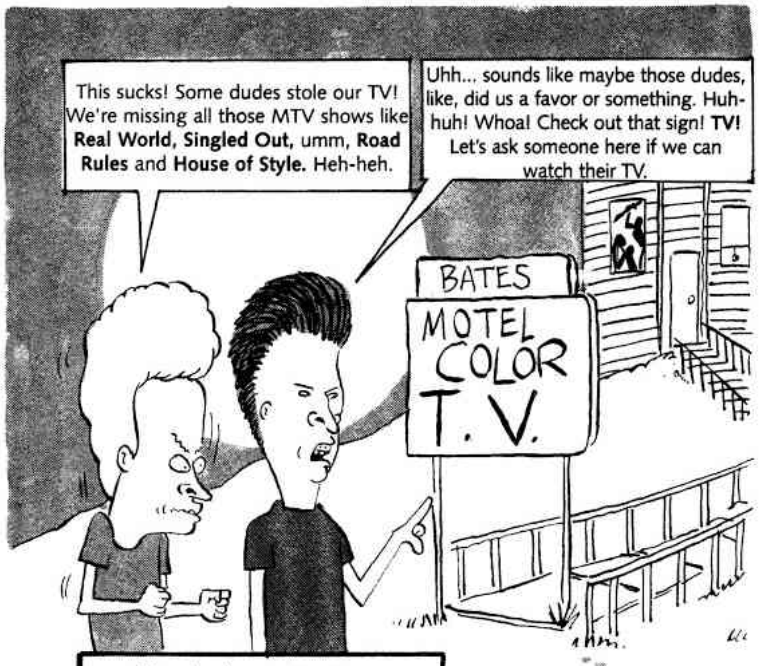
Who are these butt-munches anyway? They suck!

Uhh... I think it's us, dude. Huh-huh! This is our movie.

Ohh, yeah! Heh-heh-heh! We just used the same old jokes from our TV show and, like, did them all over again and called it a movie! I guess that's why they're calling it...

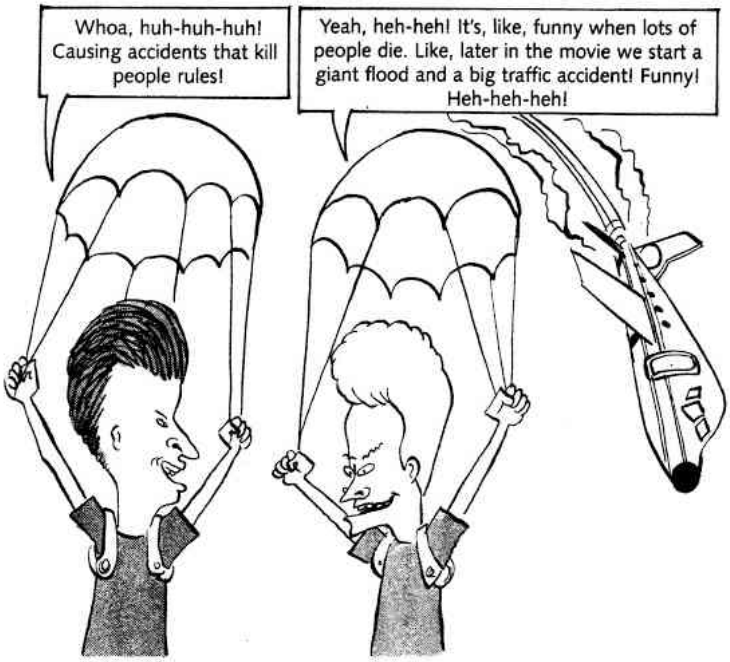
BEAVER & PUTZ-HEAD DUPE AMERICA

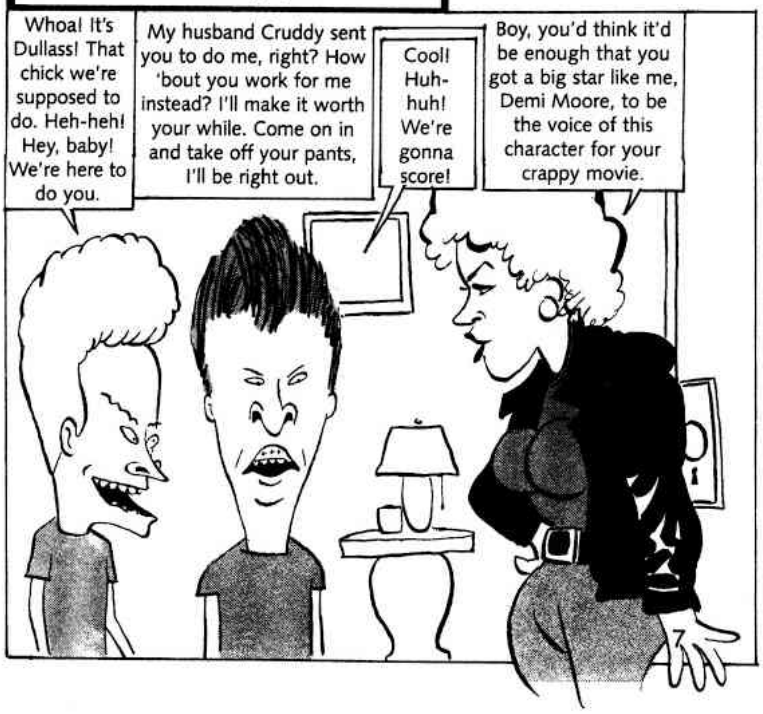
WRITER: JUDD STOMP
ARTIST: WALTER "BOO-BOO" BROGAN

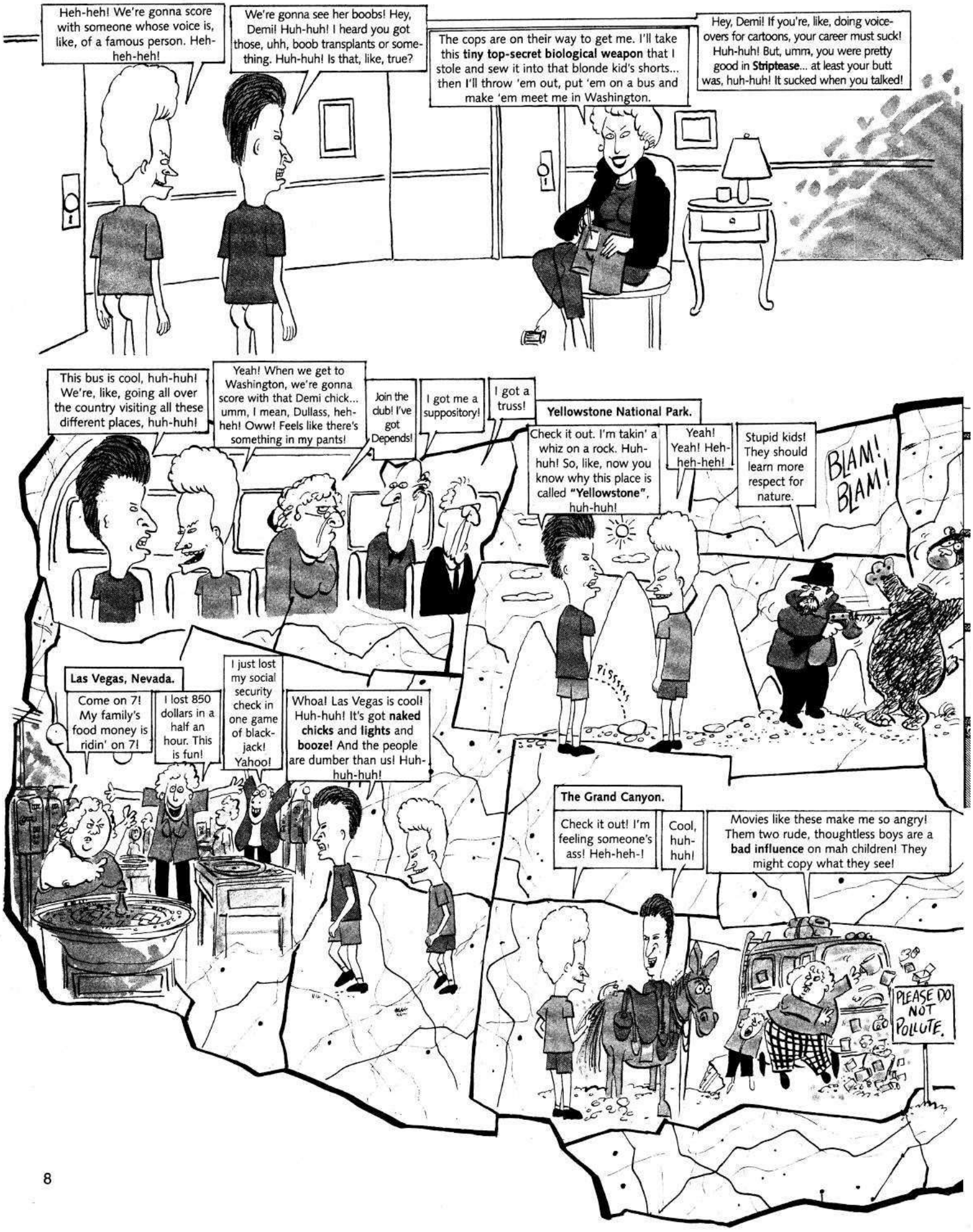


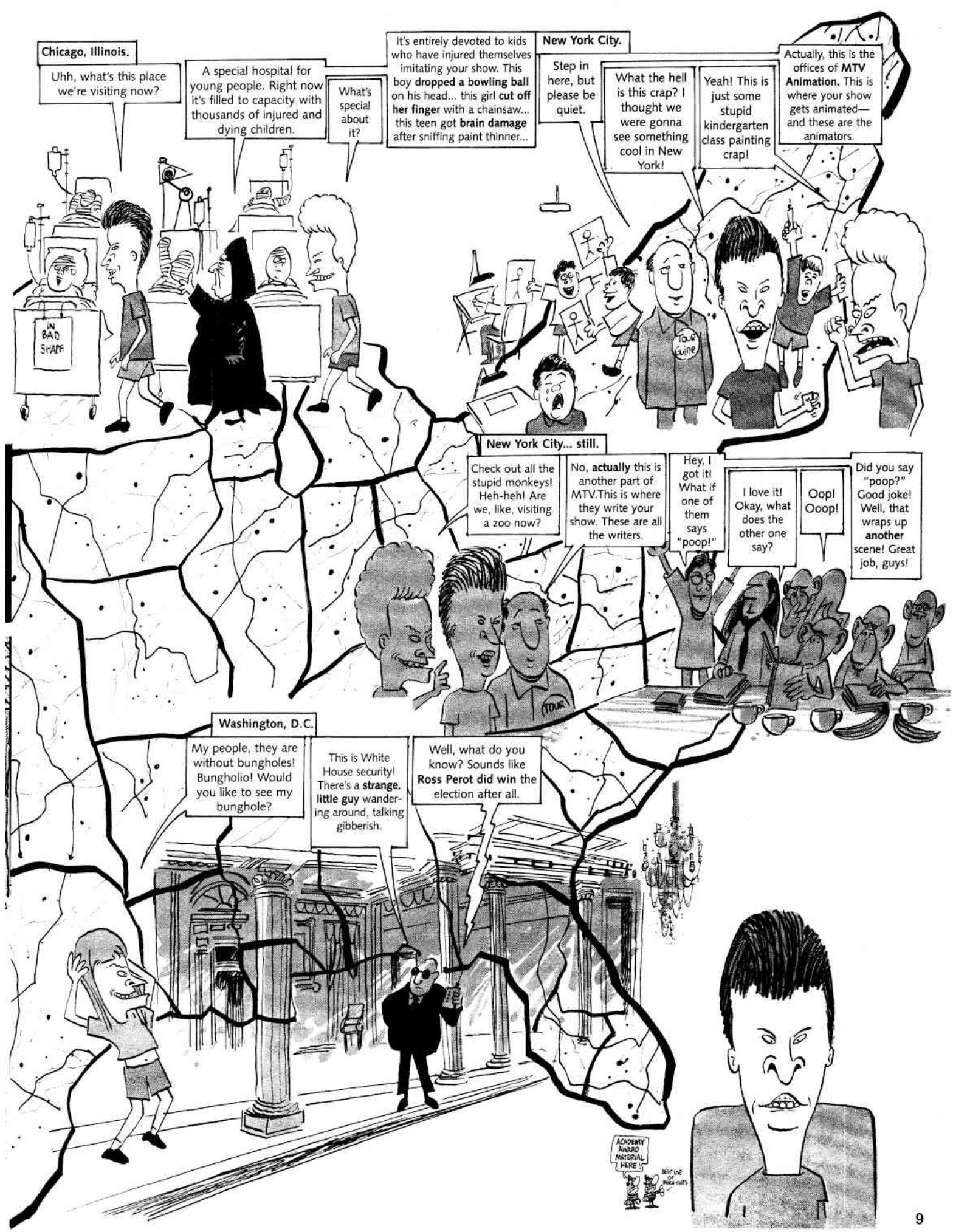
Aboard a plane to Las Vegas...

A hotel in Las Vegas, Nevada






Heh-heh! We're gonna score with someone whose voice is, like, of a famous person. Heh-heh-heh!
We're gonna see her boobs! Hey, Demi! Huh-huh! I heard you got those, uhh, boob transplants or something. Huh-huh! Is that, like, true?
The cops are on their way to get me. I'll take this **tiny top-secret biological weapon** that I stole and sew it into that blonde kid's shorts... then I'll throw 'em out, put 'em on a bus and make 'em meet me in Washington.
Hey, Demi! If you're, like, doing voice-overs for cartoons, your career must suck! Huh-huh! But, umm, you were pretty good in **Striptease**... at least your butt was, huh-huh! It sucked when you talked!
This bus is cool, huh-huh! We're, like, going all over the country visiting all these different places, huh-huh!
Yeah! When we get to Washington, we're gonna score with that Demi chick... umm, I mean, Dullass, heh-heh! Oww! Feels like there's something in my pants!
Join the club! I've got Depends!
I got me a suppository!
I got a truss!
Yellowstone National Park.
Check it out. I'm takin' a whiz on a rock. Huh-huh! So, like, now you know why this place is called **"Yellowstone"**, huh-huh!
Yeah! Yeah! Heh-heh-heh!
Stupid kids! They should learn more respect for nature.
BLAM! BLAM!
PISSSSS
Las Vegas, Nevada.
Come on 7! My family's food money is ridin' on 7!
I lost 850 dollars in a half an hour. This is fun!
I just lost my social security check in one game of black-jack! Yahoo!
Whoa! Las Vegas is cool! Huh-huh! It's got **naked chicks** and **lights** and **booze!** And the people are dumber than us! Huh-huh-huh!
The Grand Canyon.
Check it out! I'm feeling someone's ass! Heh-heh-!
Cool, huh-huh!
Movies like these make me so angry! Them two rude, thoughtless boys are a **bad influence** on mah children! They might copy what they see!
PLEASE DO NOT POLLUTE.


Chicago, Illinois.
Uhh, what's this place we're visiting now?
A special hospital for young people. Right now it's filled to capacity with thousands of injured and dying children.
What's special about it?
It's entirely devoted to kids who have injured themselves imitating your show. This boy **dropped a bowling ball** on his head... this girl **cut off her finger** with a chainsaw... this teen got **brain damage** after sniffing paint thinner...
IN BAD SHAPE
New York City.
Step in here, but please be quiet.
What the hell is this crap? I thought we were gonna see something cool in New York!
Yeah! This is just some stupid kindergarten class painting crap!
Actually, this is the offices of **MTV Animation.** This is where your show gets animated—and these are the animators.
TOUR GUIDE
New York City... still.
Check out all the stupid monkeys! Heh-heh! Are we, like, visiting a zoo now?
No, **actually** this is another part of MTV.This is where they write your show. These are all the writers.
Hey, I got it! What if one of them says "poop!"
I love it! Okay, what does the other one say?
Oop! Ooop!
Did you say "poop?" Good joke! Well, that wraps up **another** scene! Great job, guys!
TOUR
Washington, D.C.
My people, they are without bungholes! Bungholio! Would you like to see my bunghole?
This is White House security! There's a **strange, little guy** wandering around, talking gibberish.
Well, what do you know? Sounds like **Ross Perot did win** the election after all.
ACADEMY AWARD MATERIAL HERE!
BEST USE OF MUSH-OUTS

FBI Headquarters.

My name is Agent Flaming! I'm in charge! What we have here is a **national emergency.** The military's X-5 unit has been stolen!

Sir, what is the X-5 unit?

The X-5 unit is a new top-secret biological weapon. It contains a manmade virus called **"Big Head Syndrome,"** which makes the victim's head grotesquely large!

This photo was taken by an elevator surveillance camera in Las Vegas. These boys are the only known victims of "Big Head Syndrome."

(*Gasp!*) My God! Everyone else has normal heads—but their heads are disproportionately larger... almost as big as their entire bodies! (*Barfff!*)

We believe they stole the X-5 unit because they're angry that they're big-headed freaks. They'll want everyone to have big heads too! We must **find them** before they succeed!

A desert somewhere in Texas...

Like, how did we end up in the desert?

There was no more room on that stupid map from the previous page.

This sucks! (*pant*) We're lost in the desert and (*wheeze*) we're, like, dying of no water or something. Heh-heh.

(*cough*) Whoa, I think my life is flashing in front of my eyes! (*pant*) I'm, like, remembering grade school and stuff.

Gosh, reading is keen fun.

Yes, I'd like to spend the rest of my life reading books. Golly, that would be swell!

Someday, we might even write books of our own. Wouldn't that be keen?

Later the same day...

My mommy has had cable television installed. Would you care to watch with me? There is a new channel called MTV.

Gee-whiz! What a neat idea! Short films set to music!

Cool, huh-huh!

Heh-heh! Poop!

Poop, huh-huh!

Heh-heh! You said poop!

Back to the present...

You double-crossed me! I'm gonna kill both of you rejects!

Umm, your voice is familiar, dude. Heh-heh.

Course it is! I'm **Cruddy!** I hired you idiots to kill mah wife!

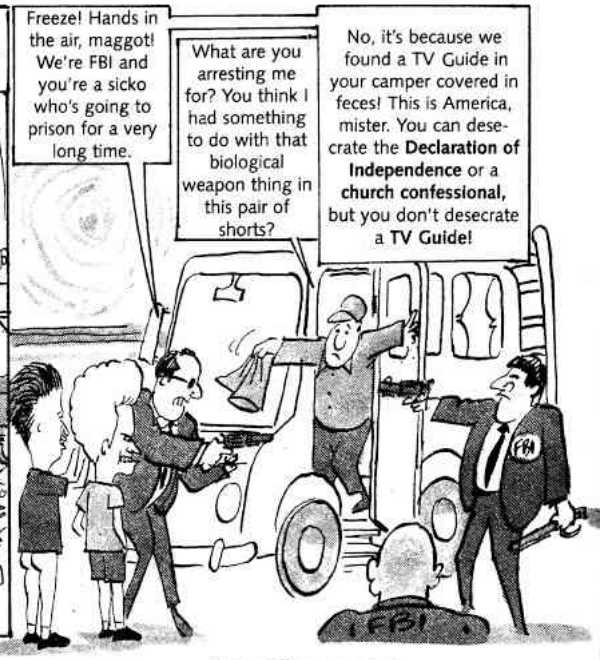
No, heh-heh! The guy who's doing your voice in real life, umm... it's... it's Bruce Willis!

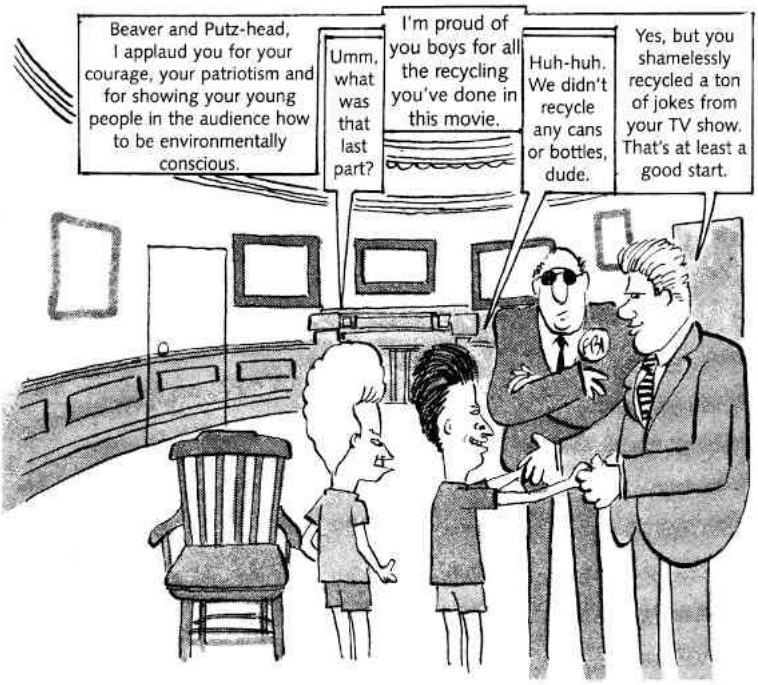
Cool! You kicked ass in Die Hard! Heh-heh! You ruled in Pulp Fiction! Sign my butt, Bruce! Heh-heh-heh!
Hey, Bruce! We're, like, going to Washington to score with your wife Demi Moore! Huh-huh! We're gonna see her naked!
Hey, I'm the only one who gets to see Demi naked! Well... okay, I guess me and anybody who's seen one of her **movies...** or any of the **magazines** she's been in. Or her **high school yearbook...** or her **driver's license picture...** or the **Christmas card** we send to our friends...

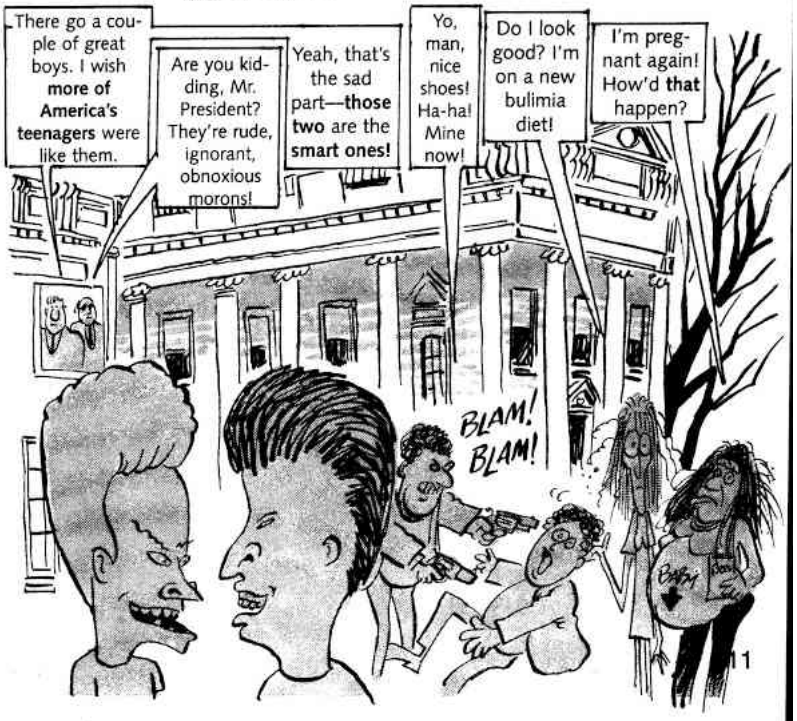
Like, where did Bruce go?
Maybe he was, like, a mirage.
Mirages suck.
I hope that trailer ain't a mirage, I gotta go.
PUFF!

Like, there's no toilet paper. I'll use this TV Guide. Heh-heh. This page has a picture of Roseanne.
I've got sand in my pants. It, like, hurts my butt.
TV Guide

What the hell are you brats doing in here! Look at this mess. I work hard keeping this place clean!
He said **hard.** Huh-huh!
TV Guide


Freeze! Hands in the air, maggot! We're FBI and you're a sicko who's going to prison for a very long time.
What are you arresting me for? You think I had something to do with that biological weapon thing in this pair of shorts?
No, it's because we found a TV Guide in your camper covered in feces! This is America, mister. You can desecrate the **Declaration of Independence** or a **church confessional,** but you don't desecrate a **TV Guide!**
FBI

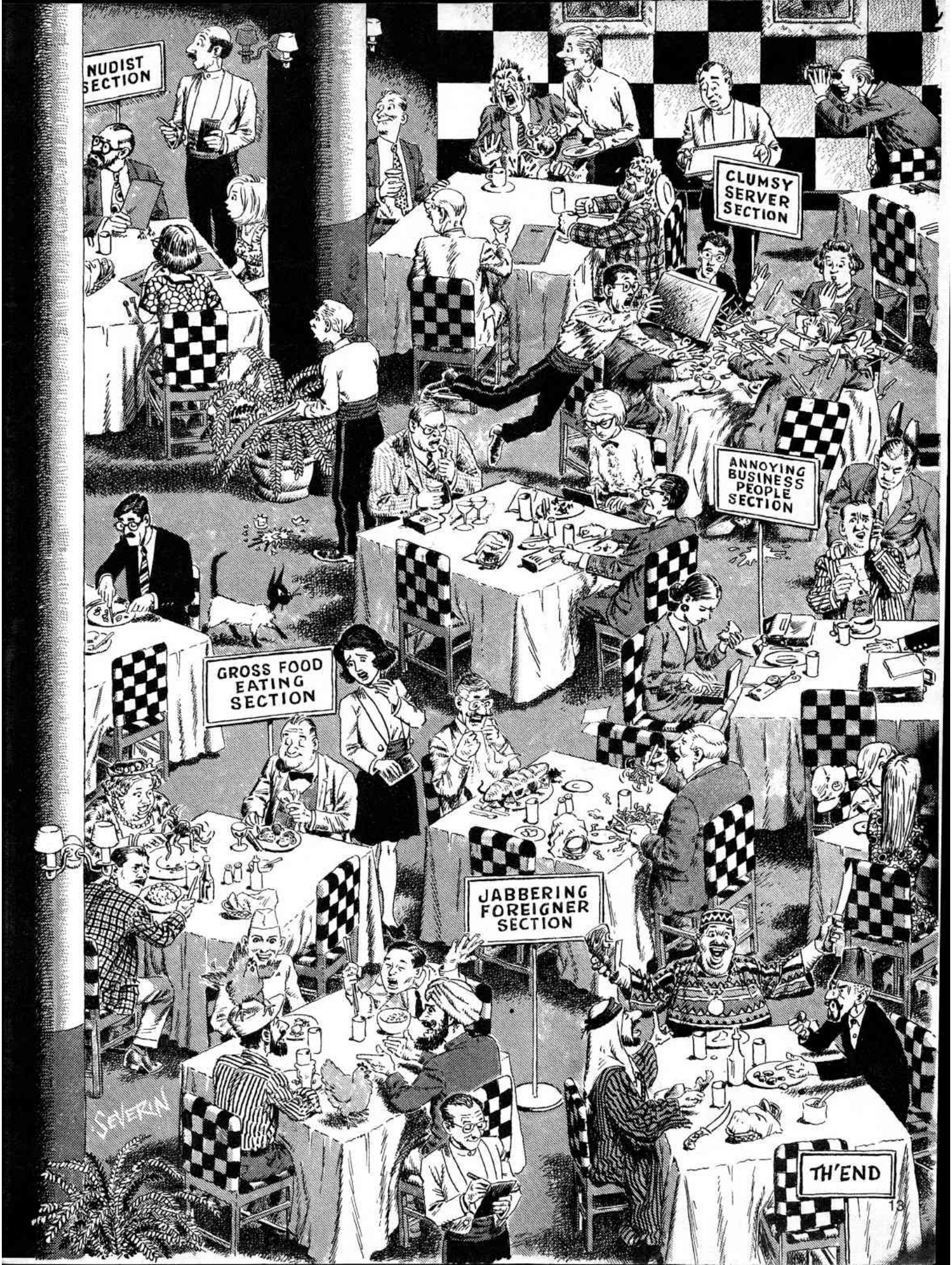

Beaver and Putz-head, I applaud you for your courage, your patriotism and for showing your young people in the audience how to be environmentally conscious.
Umm, what was that last part?
I'm proud of you boys for all the recycling you've done in this movie.
Huh-huh. We didn't recycle any cans or bottles, dude.
Yes, but you shamelessly recycled a ton of jokes from your TV show. That's at least a good start.


There go a couple of great boys. I wish **more of America's teenagers** were like them.
Are you kidding, Mr. President? They're rude, ignorant, obnoxious morons!
Yeah, that's the sad part—**those two** are the **smart ones!**
Yo, man, nice shoes! Ha-ha! Mine now!
Do I look good? I'm on a new bulimia diet!
I'm pregnant again! How'd **that** happen?
BLAM! BLAM!

Every restaurant seems to have non-smoking sections for their diners' convenience. But some people require other specialized seating. Restaurants, smelling the money that comes from catering to moronic people's whims, are all to happy to accommodate them. Here is a view of Chez Cracked's

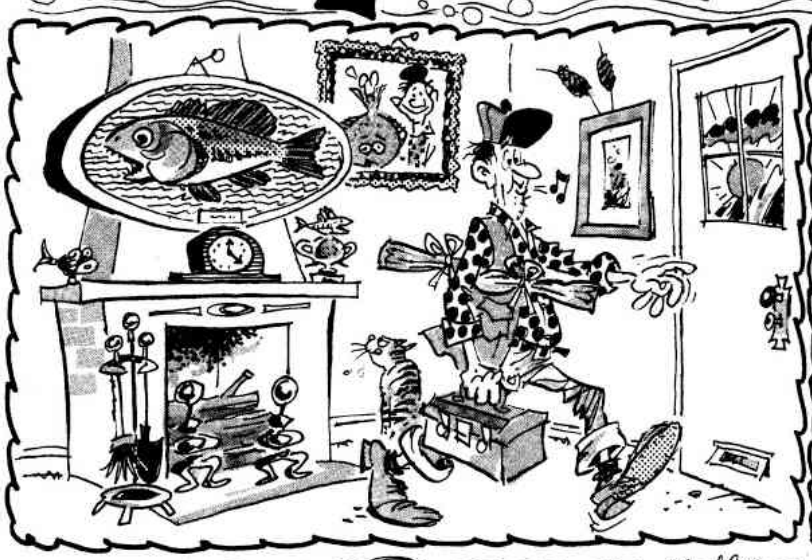
Other Restaurant Eating Sections

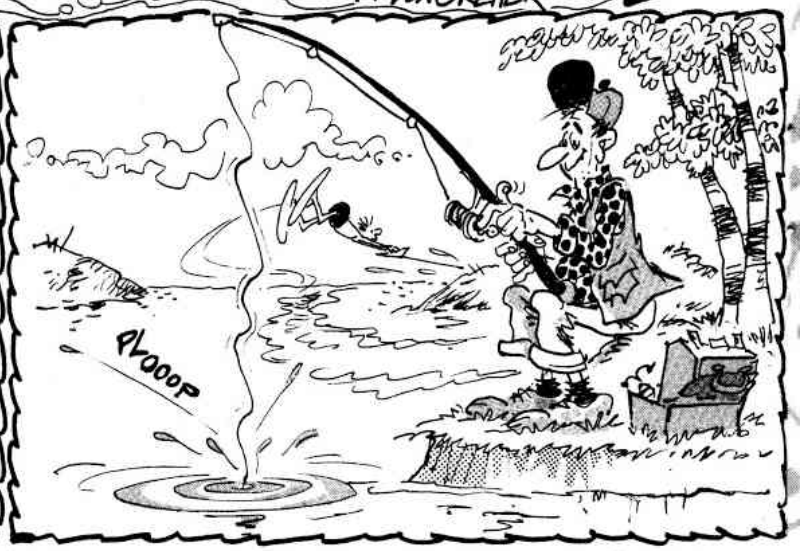
WRITER: GINGER STOMP ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

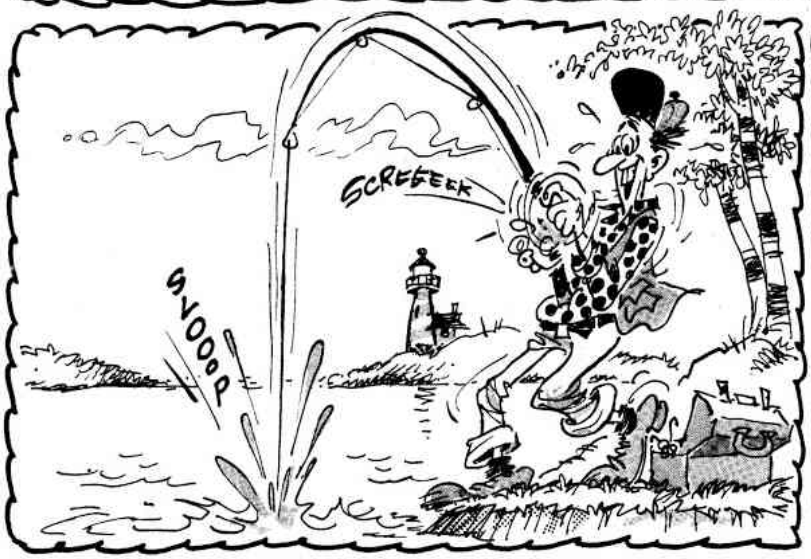

NUDIST SECTION
CLUMSY SERVER SECTION
ANNOYING BUSINESS PEOPLE SECTION
GROSS FOOD EATING SECTION
JABBERING FOREIGNER SECTION
SEVERIN
TH'END

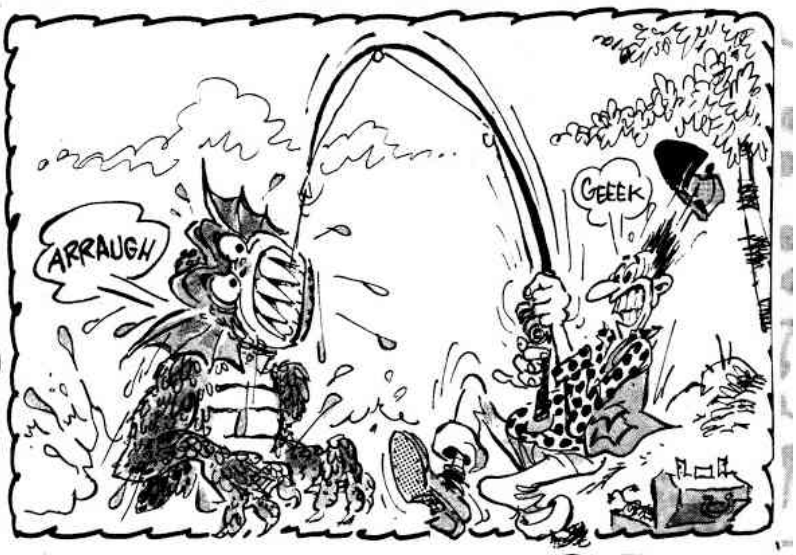
CATCH OF THE DAY

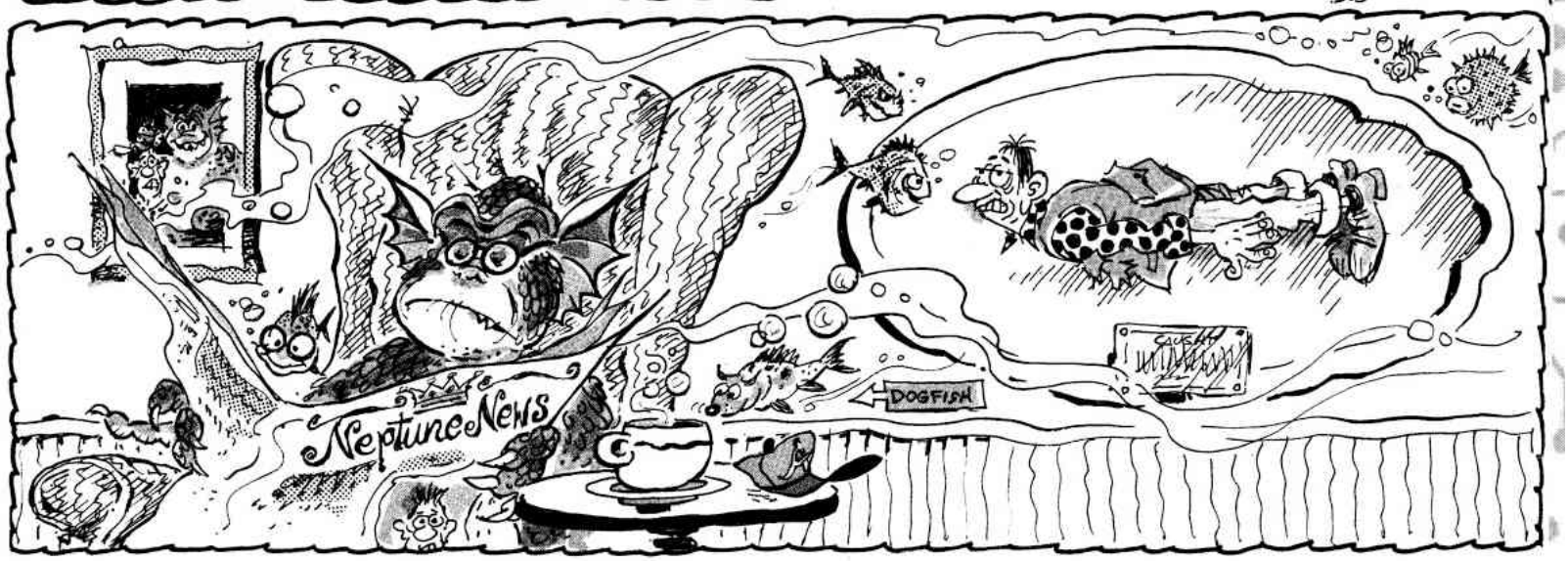
WRITER: FRED CURATOLO – ARTIST: DON OREHEK –



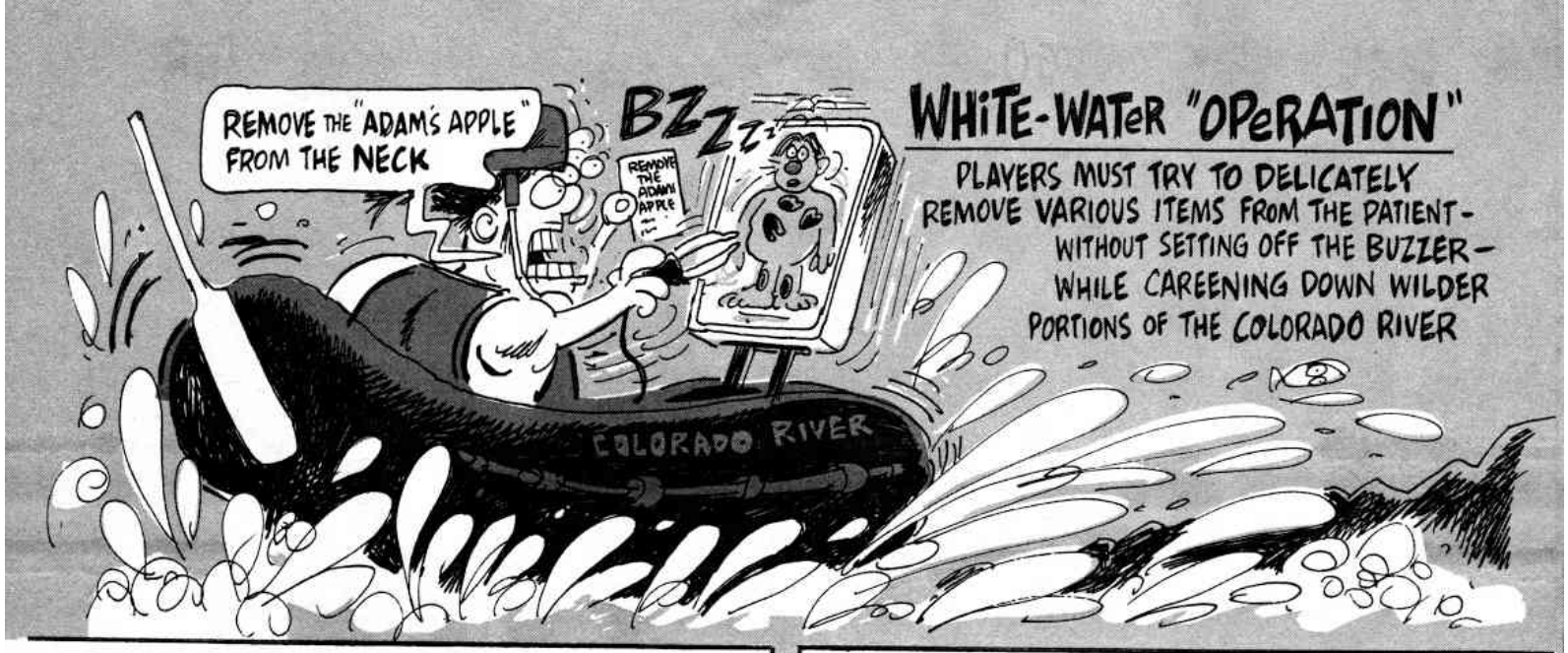








TIRED OF DRAB, TRADITIONAL BOARD GAMES FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS ?... TRY....
CRACKED'S
EXTREME BOARD GAMES
by RIGGS
BOINGGG
SLEEPING DOG SCRABBLE
PLAYERS MUST DELICATELY PLAY GAME OF SCRABBLE HOPING DOOR BELL WON'T RING AND WAKE UP THE SLEEPING DOG, (WHOSE BACK THE GAME BOARD RESTS ON) THUS UPENDING ENTIRE SET OF PLAYED TILES ...
DING DONG
ZZZZ
FLIP
BARK BARK BARK
PARA-CHUTES AND LADDERS
STANDARD CHUTES AND LADDERS GAME IS PLAYED WHILE SKYDIVING OUT OF AN AIRPLANE ... WINNER GETS TO PULL RIPCORD BEFORE HITTING GROUND...
MUD-NOPOLY
SIMILAR PREMISE TO MONOPOLY, EXCEPT OPPONENTS MUD WRESTLE FOR RIGHT TO OWN BROADWAY, PARK PLACE AND OTHER PROPERTIES
I WANT VENTNOR AVENUE!
I WANT VENTNOR AVENUE!
SPLOOT
CHANCE
GO
PARK PLACE
EVERYONE STARTS WITH $500.- AND 2 MUDFLAPS

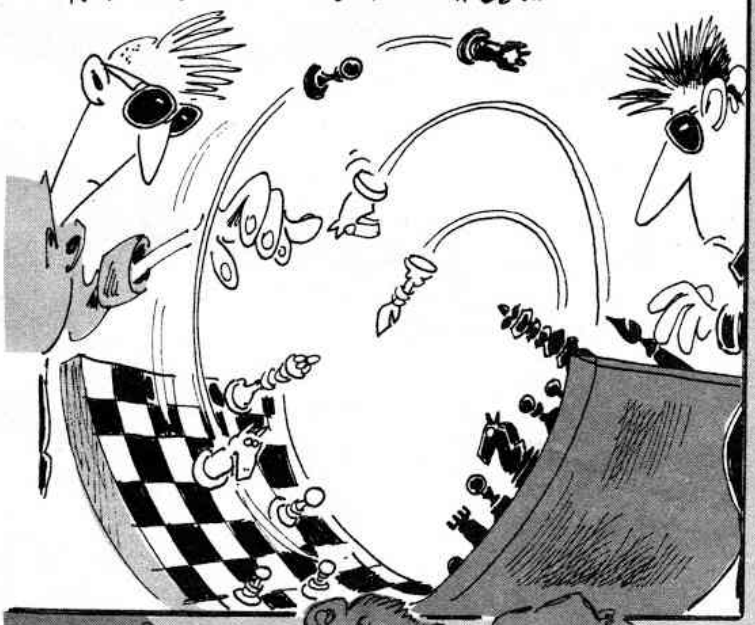


WHITE-WATER "OPERATION"

PLAYERS MUST TRY TO DELICATELY REMOVE VARIOUS ITEMS FROM THE PATIENT - WITHOUT SETTING OFF THE BUZZER - WHILE CAREENING DOWN WILDER PORTIONS OF THE COLORADO RIVER

HALF-PIPE CHESS

IN THIS MORE CHALLENGING VERSION, PLAYERS MUST FIND A WAY TO CHECKMATE OPPONENT AND KEEP PIECES FROM SLIDING OFF THEIR SQUARES...



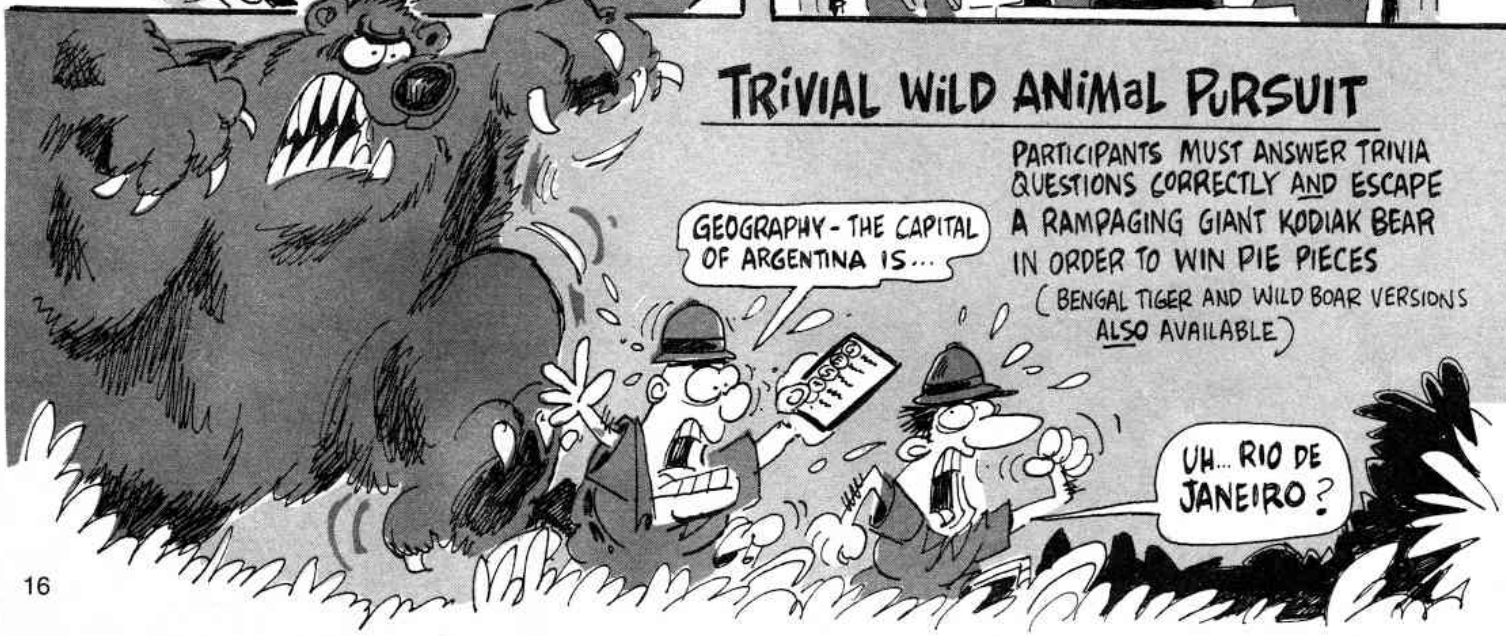
BLOW-DART BATTLESHIP

PLAYERS MUST "HIT" EACH OTHERS' BATTLESHIPS, WHICH HAVE BEEN HIDDEN ON THEIR BODIES, WITH POISON BLOW DARTS... DIRECT HITS SINK THE SHIP... MISSES ARE MUCH MORE PAINFUL...

TRIVIAL WILD ANIMAL PURSUIT

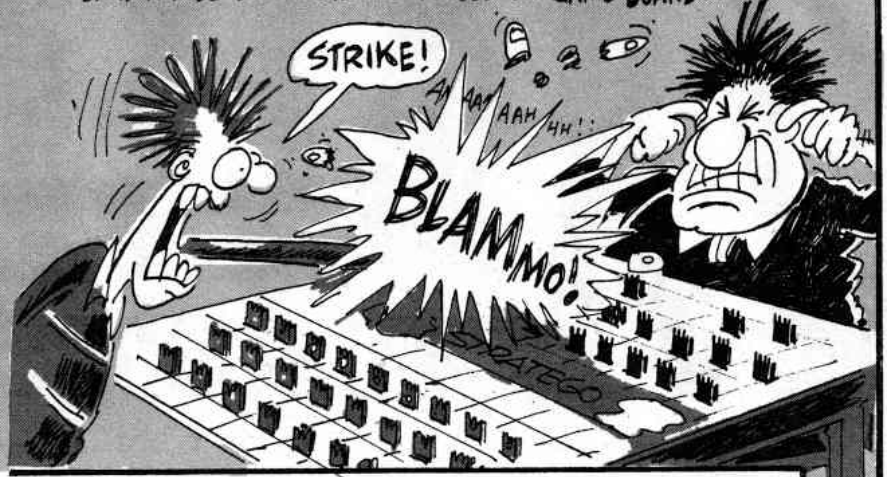
PARTICIPANTS MUST ANSWER TRIVIA QUESTIONS CORRECTLY AND ESCAPE A RAMPAGING GIANT KODIAK BEAR IN ORDER TO WIN PIE PIECES

(BENGAL TIGER AND WILD BOAR VERSIONS ALSO AVAILABLE)



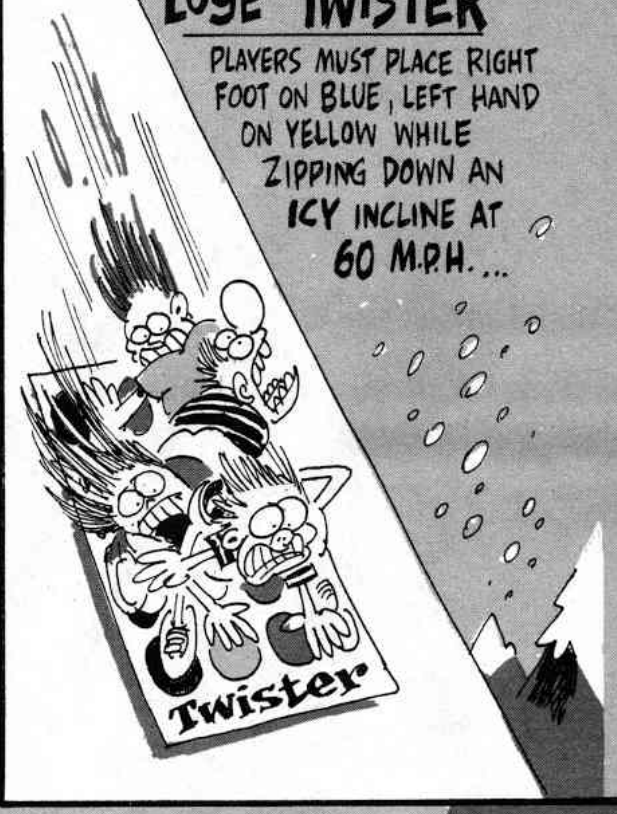
"REAL MINE" STRATEGO

PLAYERS MUST CAPTURE OPPONENT'S FLAG BEFORE HITTING ACTUAL LAND MINES STRATEGICALLY PLACED ON GAME BOARD...



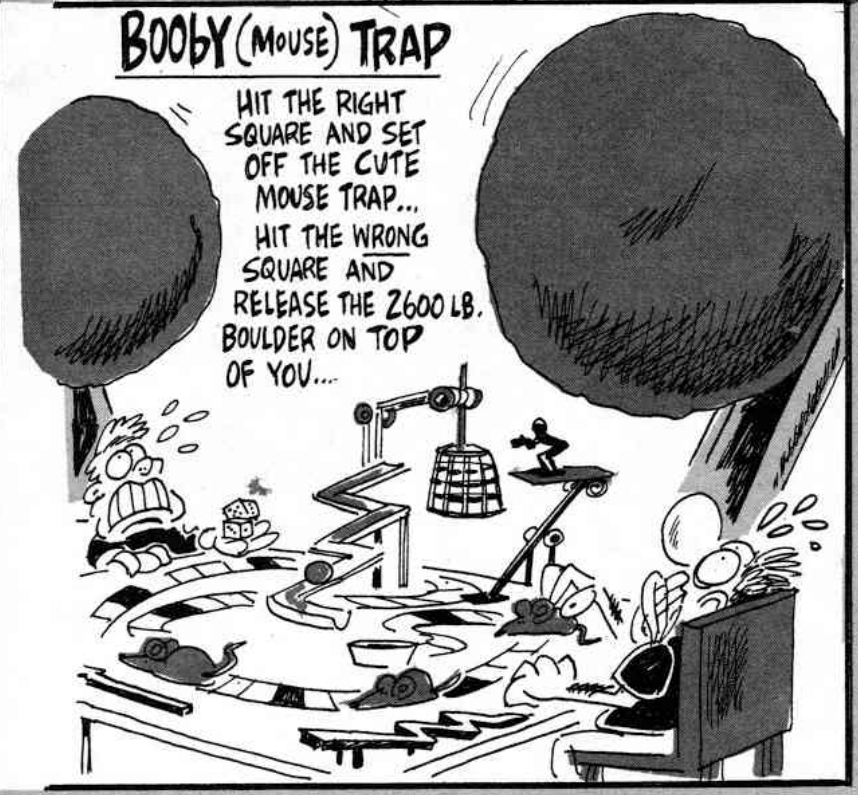
LUGE TWISTER

PLAYERS MUST PLACE RIGHT FOOT ON BLUE, LEFT HAND ON YELLOW WHILE ZIPPING DOWN AN ICY INCLINE AT 60 M.P.H....



BOOBY (MOUSE) TRAP

HIT THE RIGHT SQUARE AND SET OFF THE CUTE MOUSE TRAP... HIT THE WRONG SQUARE AND RELEASE THE 2600 LB. BOULDER ON TOP OF YOU....

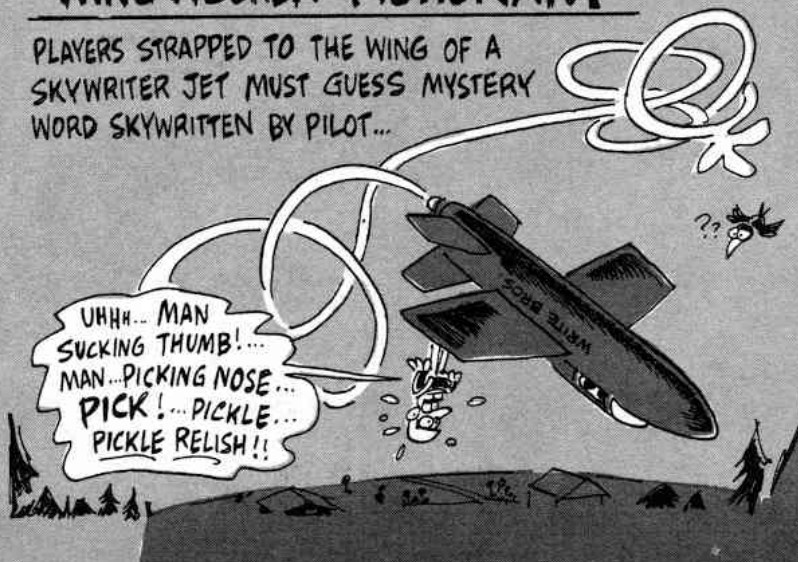


MOUNTAIN CLUE

PLAYERS RECEIVE A NEW "CLUE" FOR THE MURDER SUSPECT EVERY 500 FEET UP A SHEER 11,000 FOOT EMBANKMENT — AND — BARRING AN AVALANCHE OR SLIP, VIE TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY AT THE TOP

WING WALKER PICTIONARY

PLAYERS STRAPPED TO THE WING OF A SKYWRITER JET MUST GUESS MYSTERY WORD SKYWRITTEN BY PILOT...



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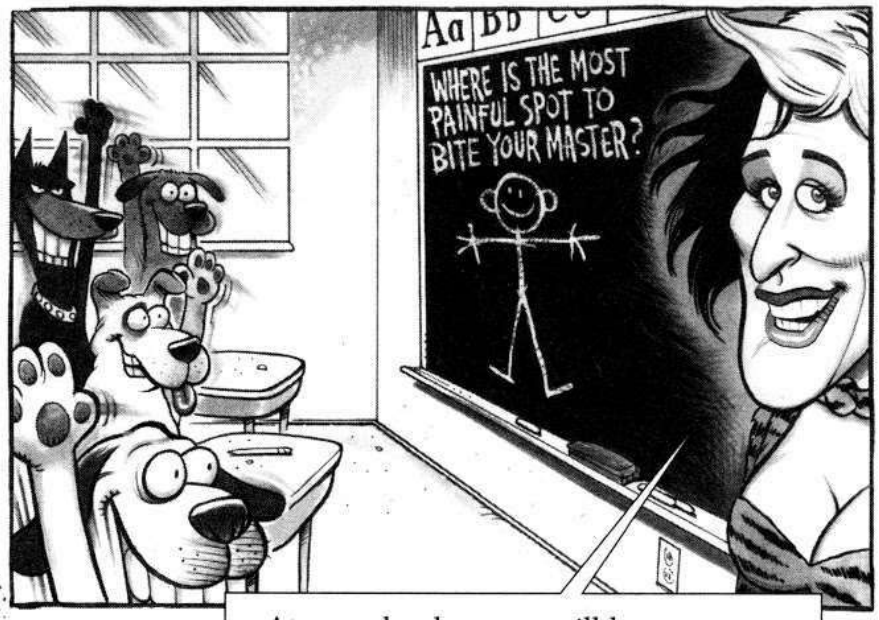
Whether worn as a hat, a stole or a pair of shoes, I just adore dogs. Another thing I find endearing about them is you can teach them just about anything. Some people send their pooches to obedience school to become properly behaved. I, on the other hand, like my dogs rotten. Which is why I founded...

The Cruella De Vile DISOBEDIENCE SCHOOL

WRITER: ANDY SIMMONS ARTIST: FRANK CUMMINGS



At my school, puppy will learn proper techniques for...

...DOING HIS BUSINESS ON THE PAPER

ADVERTISEMENT

...IGNORING COMMANDS UNTIL HE IS PROPERLY BRIBED

...ANNOYING THE NEIGHBORS

...BEING A SEEING EYE DOG

HERE'S WHAT FORMER STUDENTS HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THE CRUELLA DE VILE DISOBEDIENCE SCHOOL:

Fido P.: *Cruella taught me how to scare the hell out of everyone by making them think I was rabid. What a boot. Thanks Cruella!*

Queenie R.: *I learned the difference between a cheap rug and a Persian rug. Now it's only the best rugs for my bowel movements! You're the tops, Cruella!*

Rex W.: *I learned tracking! Now I track everywhere. And I owe it all to Cruella!*

Like most people, we have a hard time telling one drawing every comic book, just using different names? The truth is all the superhero

How to Draw

How to Draw Male Superheroes

Head: The male superhero's head should be tiny compared to the rest of his body—as if their super powers made their head stop growing when they were babies.

Neck: Necks on male superheroes should be full of straining, bulging muscles, veins, arteries, cords, wires, ropes, cables, kite string—and who knows what other kind of stuff—at all times.

Introduction: Let's face it, you're a hack. Hey, don't feel bad about it. Everybody in the comic book industry is a hack. Our job is to churn out as many pages as we can, as cheaply as we can, with no regard to quality. We don't want any troublemakers concerned with quality, originality or imagination. If you care, you're in the wrong line of work. Quit immediately.

Expressions: Male superheroes should always be grimacing, their teeth clenched as if they've been hopelessly constipated for the past 10 years. Actually, they are, since they're too busy fighting evil to go to the bathroom.

Here is an example of a correctly drawn male superhero from the story "Wolverine's Day Off."

Arms: All male superheroes and super-villains are to be drawn with enormous, anatomically impossible arms that are as big as their bodies.

superhero comic book from another these days. Why do they all look exactly the same? Is one artist This is very likely considering how cheap comic book (and humor magazine) publishers really are. comic book artists must conform to the guidelines set by a book called...

Superhero Comic Books

Hair: All female superheroes are to have enormous amounts of long hair. The hair is to whirl and flip around in a sexy, playful manner during deadly fights to save the universe.

Warning: This book is top secret and is only to be read by superhero comic book artists within the industry. Do not distribute!

Drawing the Female Superhero

Body: All female superheroes must have the exact same height and body structure. Trace the provided female superhero body for all your comic book work throughout your career. Draw in the specific costume and head as needed, but the body shape MUST remain the same in all female superheroes.

Here is a sample of the drawing of a female superhero from a just published story entitled: "Movie Theater of Terror."

The Page Layout

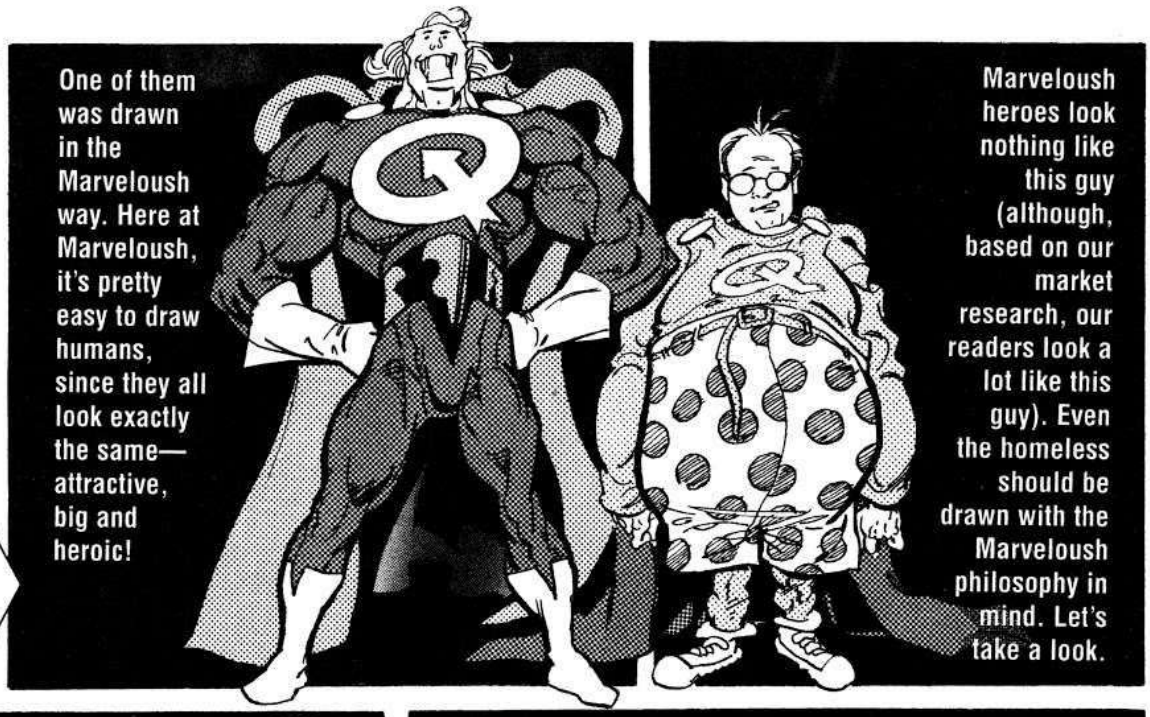
A secret technique we often use in the comic book industry is a jumbled, confusing page layout. Why? If the readers are too busy trying to figure out what the hell is going on and who's doing what, they won't pay attention to the hack artwork and the totally senseless plot.

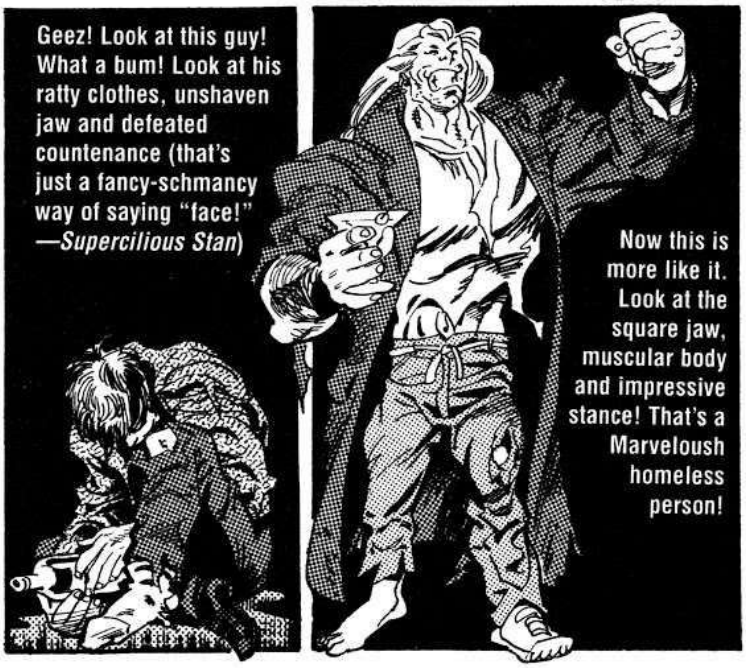
And now we take a page from...

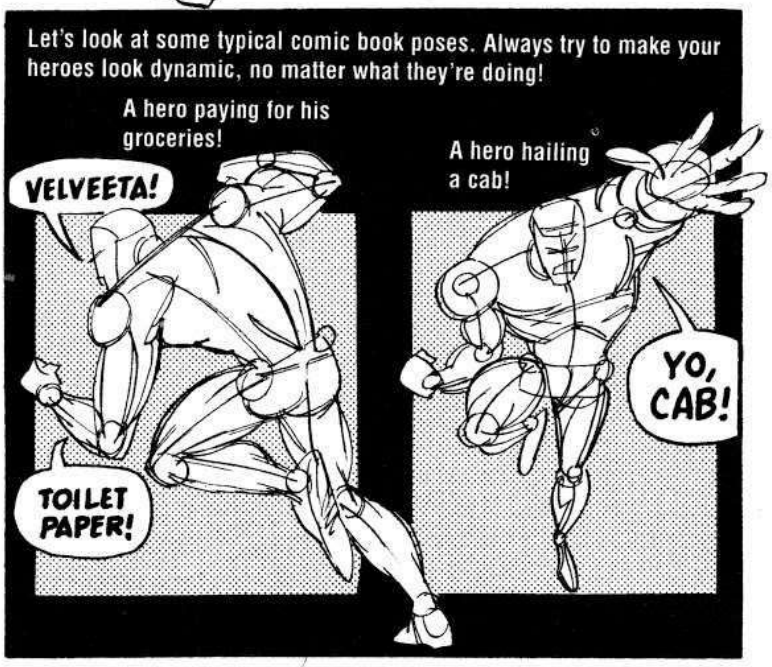
How to Draw Comic Book Heroes the Marveloush Way!

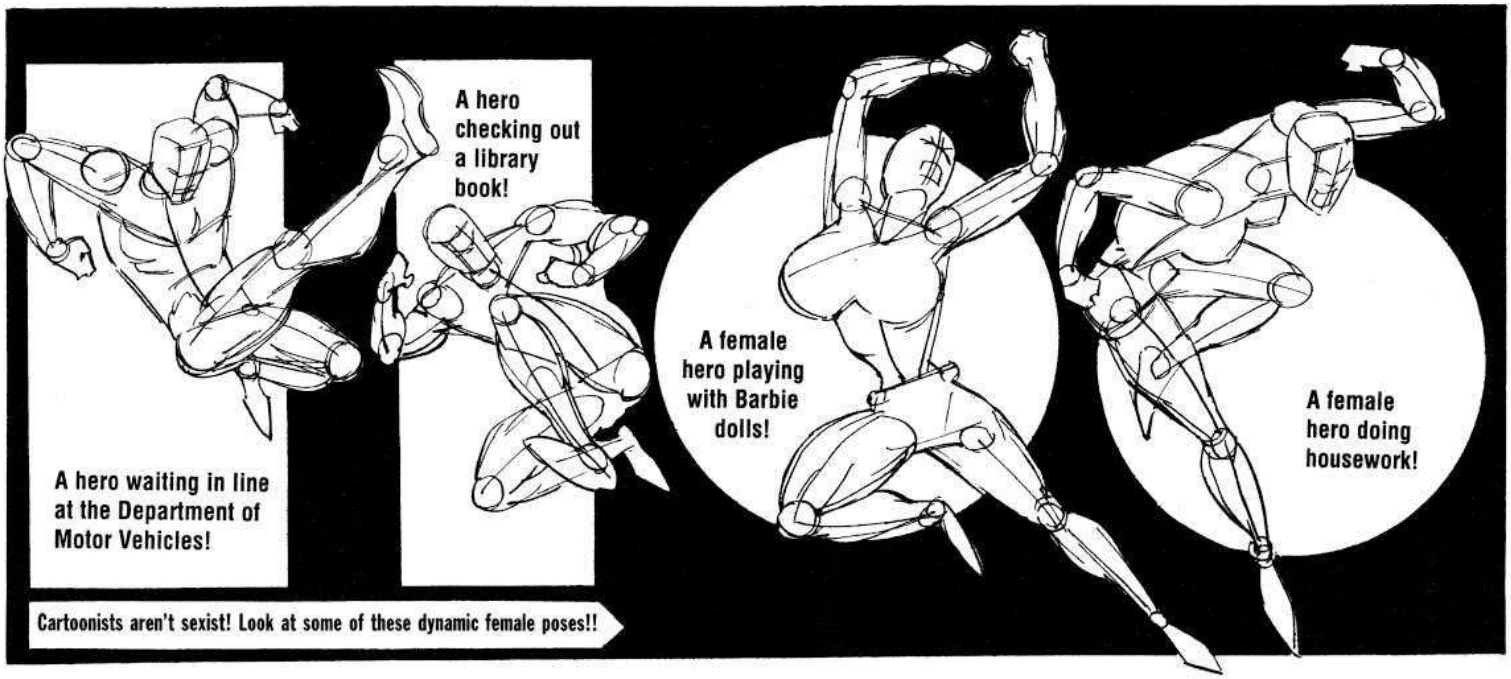
by Stan Pee and John Mucousa

Ecchselsior! Look at these two pictures of the same hero. What do you see?

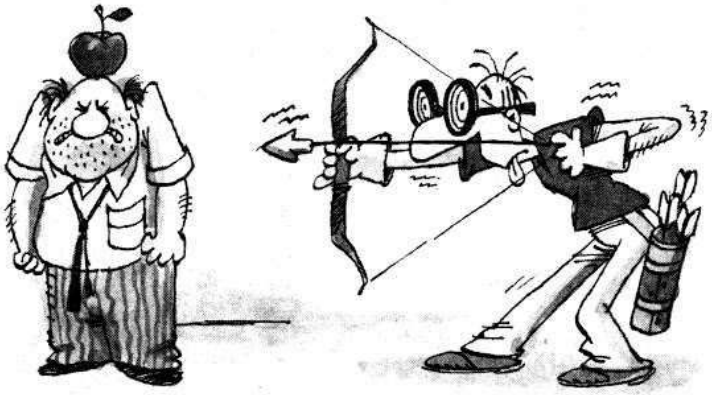








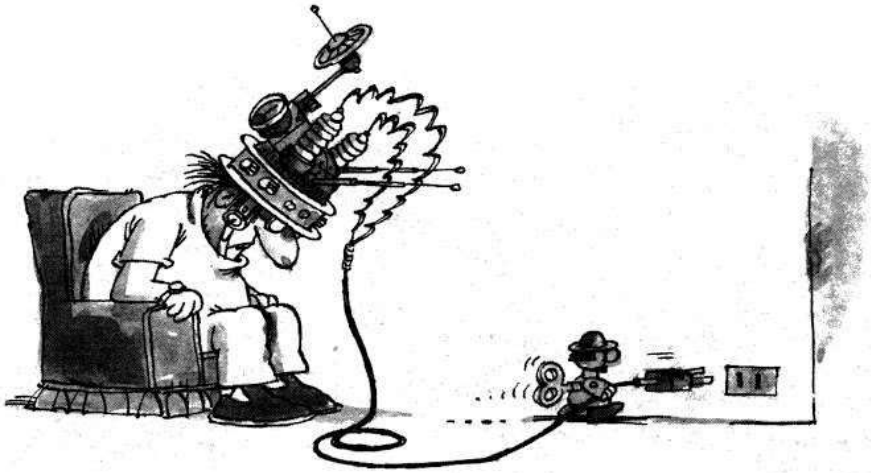
Cartoonists aren't sexist! Look at some of these dynamic female poses!!



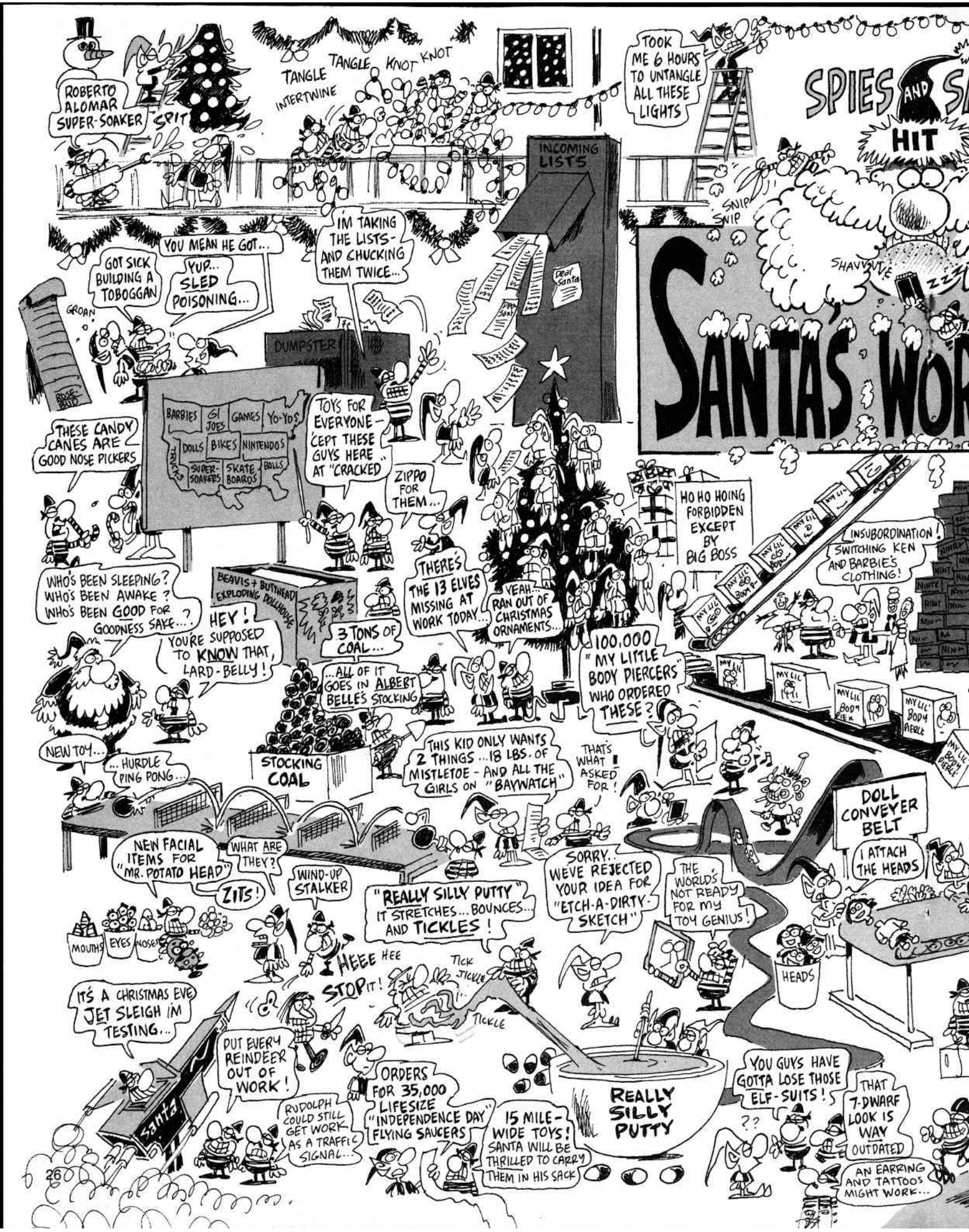
AHH, CRISP, COOL AIR. CHESTNUTS ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE. CHILDREN WAKING UP EARLY TO SEE WHAT SANTA'S BROUGHT THEM. YES, IT'S THAT OLD HOLIDAY SPIRIT WHICH MEANS ONE THING... SUICIDE. THAT'S RIGHT, ABOUT THIS TIME THERE ARE MORE SUICIDES THAN ANY OTHER TIME OF THE YEAR (MAYBE IT'S ALL THE LOUSY PRESENTS AND FRUITCAKES!). AND BECAUSE IT'S SUCH A SPECIAL TIME OF THE YEAR WE FELT WE SHOULD PRESENT...

UNIQUE

WRITERS: LUCIANO & OSCAR BLOTTA
ARTIST: OSCAR BLOTTA



SUICIDE TECHNIQUES


SPIES AND SA
HIT
SANTAS WOR
ROBERTO ALOMAR SUPER-SOAKER
SPIT
TANGLE TANGLE KNOT KNOT
INTERTWINE
TOOK ME 6 HOURS TO UNTANGLE ALL THESE LIGHTS
SNIP SNIP
SHAVY SHAVE
INCOMING LISTS
Dear Santa
I'M TAKING THE LISTS - AND CHUCKING THEM TWICE...
YOU MEAN HE GOT...
GOT SICK BUILDING A TOBOGGAN
YUP... SLED POISONING...
GROAN
DUMPSTER
BARBIES
GI JOES
GAMES
YO-YOS
DOLLS
BIKES
NINTENDOS
TRICKS
SUPER-SOAKERS
SKATE BOARDS
BALLS
TOYS FOR EVERYONE - 'CEPT THESE GUYS HERE AT "CRACKED"
THESE CANDY CANES ARE GOOD NOSE PICKERS
ZIPPO FOR THEM...
HO HO HOING FORBIDDEN EXCEPT BY BIG BOSS
INSUBORDINATION! SWITCHING KEN AND BARBIE'S CLOTHING!
WHO'S BEEN SLEEPING? WHO'S BEEN AWAKE? WHO'S BEEN GOOD FOR GOODNESS SAKE...?
HEY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT, LARD-BELLY!
BEAVIS + BUTTHEAD EXPLODING DOLLHOUSE
3 TONS OF COAL...
THERE'S THE 13 ELVES MISSING AT WORK TODAY...
YEAH... RAN OUT OF CHRISTMAS ORNAMENTS...
100,000 "MY LITTLE BODY PIERCERS" WHO ORDERED THESE?
...ALL OF IT GOES IN ALBERT BELLE'S STOCKING
NEW TOY...
...HURDLE PING PONG...
STOCKING COAL
THIS KID ONLY WANTS 2 THINGS ...18 LBS. OF MISTLETOE - AND ALL THE GIRLS ON "BAYWATCH"
THAT'S WHAT I ASKED FOR!
DOLL CONVEYER BELT
I ATTACH THE HEADS
NEW FACIAL ITEMS FOR "MR. POTATO HEAD"
WHAT ARE THEY?
ZITS!
WIND-UP STALKER
"REALLY SILLY PUTTY" IT STRETCHES... BOUNCES... AND TICKLES!
SORRY.. WE'VE REJECTED YOUR IDEA FOR "ETCH-A-DIRTY-SKETCH"
THE WORLD'S NOT READY FOR MY TOY GENIUS!
MOUTHS
EYES
NOSES
HEEE HEE
STOP IT!
TICK TICKLE
TICKLE
HEADS
IT'S A CHRISTMAS EVE JET SLEIGH I'M TESTING...
PUT EVERY REINDEER OUT OF WORK!
Santa
RUDOLPH COULD STILL GET WORK AS A TRAFFIC SIGNAL...
ORDERS FOR 35,000 LIFESIZE "INDEPENDENCE DAY" FLYING SAUCERS
15 MILE-WIDE TOYS! SANTA WILL BE THRILLED TO CARRY THEM IN HIS SACK
REALLY SILLY PUTTY
YOU GUYS HAVE GOTTA LOSE THOSE ELF-SUITS!
??
THAT 7-DWARF LOOK IS WAY OUTDATED
AN EARRING AND TATTOOS MIGHT WORK...

S AND SABS
HIT
RIP
RIP
PULL
WORKSHOP
DENNIS RODMAN HAIR-COLORING BOOKS
WREATH TOSS
LOSER HAS TO KISS MRS. CLAUS!
ELVES HAS LEFT THE BUILDING...
EXIT
NORTH POLE
RADIO CONTROLLED FRISBEE
SLINKY INSPECTOR
TOUGH JOB - BUT SOMEONE'S GOTTA DO IT...
SANTA GETS HIS WHISKERS TRIMMED HERE...
BARBER
LET'S PAY THE BARBER TO CUT "SABS RULE" INTO HIS BEARD!
SANDING OFF ALL THE DOTS ON THE BOARD GAME DICE!
Zzzz
CRASH
THIS YEAR WE'LL BE USING YOUR ANTLERS FOR SLINGSHOTS
WE HAVE A SLINGSHOT SHORTAGE...
THANK YOU
BORDINATION!
NG KEN BIE'S HING!
THIS KID WANTED NINTENDO 64 ... NOT 64 NINTENDOS!
OOPS!
WHAA?
LOOSENED THE BOLTS ON THE TEST ERECTOR SET...
3D NINTENDO
VULCANS! I COME IN PEACE!
THEY'VE GOT SPOCK'S EYES!
KILLER INSTINCT
BUT WE CAN ASSEMBLE ALL THE TOYS FOR THE KIDS...
NAH... WE WANT SOME ASSEMBLY REQUIRED— TO DRIVE PARENTS NUTS!
REMEMBER... NO BATTERIES INCLUDED IN ANY TOYS
MY LIL' BODY PARTS
ANOTHER KID THAT DOESN'T BELIEVE IN SANTA
NUKE HIM..
GASP!
TOSS
TOSS
GARBAGE
OLL VEVER ELT
ATTACH E HEADS
I ATTACH THE HANDS
I ATTACH THE FEET
I ATTACH AN EXTRA HEAD AND A TAIL!
GASP!
HOW SAD FOR YOU...
YES ... SANTA DOES HO! HO! HO! IN HIS SLEEP...
MRS. CLAUS
WE'LL SELL THEM FOR BIG BUCKS
IT'S A NEW CHRISTMAS ITEM... SPARE AIR FOR AIR HOCKEY
WE USE SPIES FOR SPEED BUMPS
SPEED CHUMPS
CHOO CHOO
THE OUIJA SKATE BOARD...
LOTTA REQUESTS FOR IT I'LL BET...
HAT WARF K IS AY DATED
THA-THUMP
IN-LINE SKATE TEST RAMP
ERP
THIS ELF SWALLOWED SOME TINSEL!
WE'LL HAVE TO OPERATE!
YES... A TINSELECTOMY!
EARRING TATTOOS T WORK...
THAT EXPLAINS THE HATS...
RIGGER

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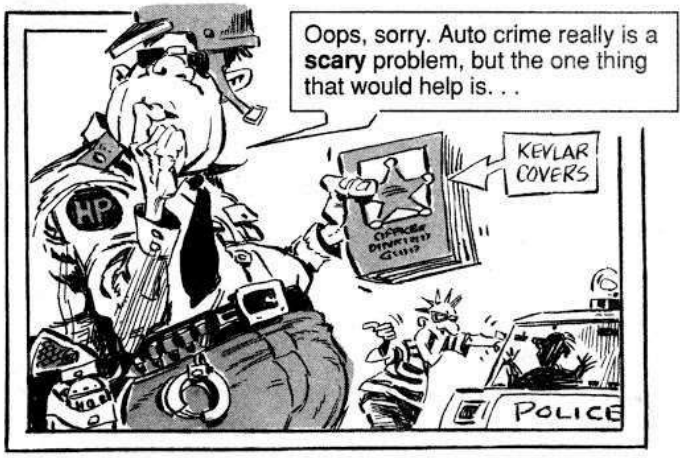


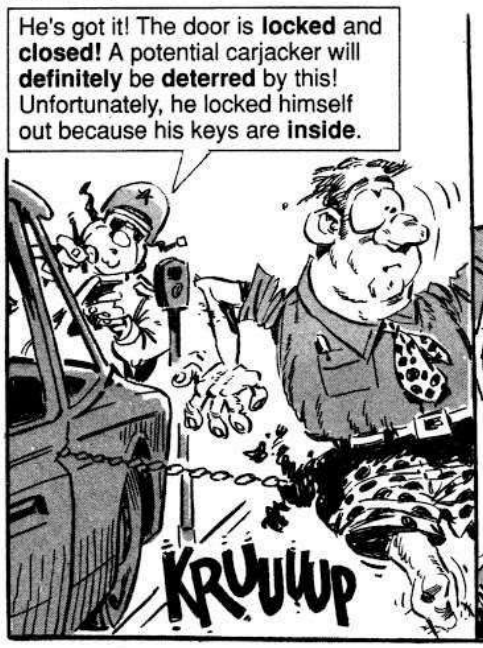
THE OFFICER DINGLEBERRY METHOD OF PREVENTING CARJACKING

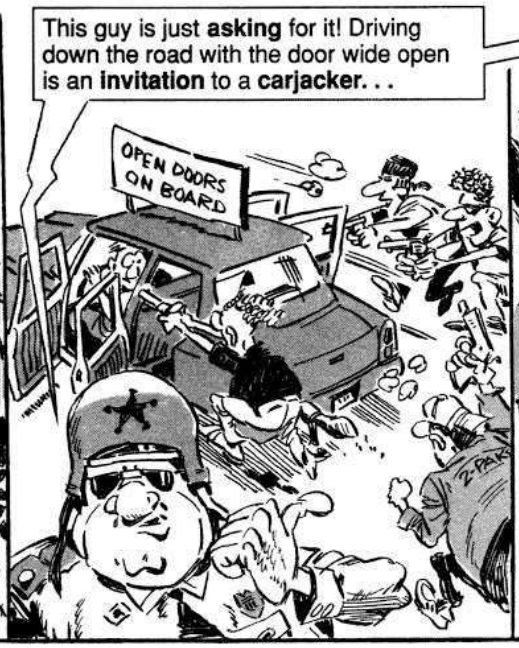
As told to ***Ricky Sprague*** in the interrogation room

Drawn in a moving car by: ***Bruce Bolinger***

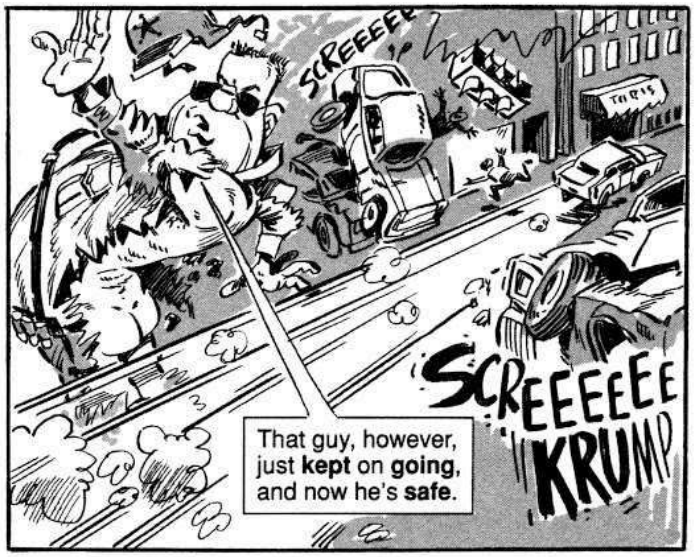
TIP #1: BE AWARE

TIP # 2: ALWAYS CLOSE AND LOCK DOORS WHILE YOU'RE DRIVING.





NEVER STOP AT BUSY INTERSECTIONS! IF THE LIGHT IS RED OR THE SIGN SAYS "STOP" JUST IGNORE IT AND KEEP GOING!

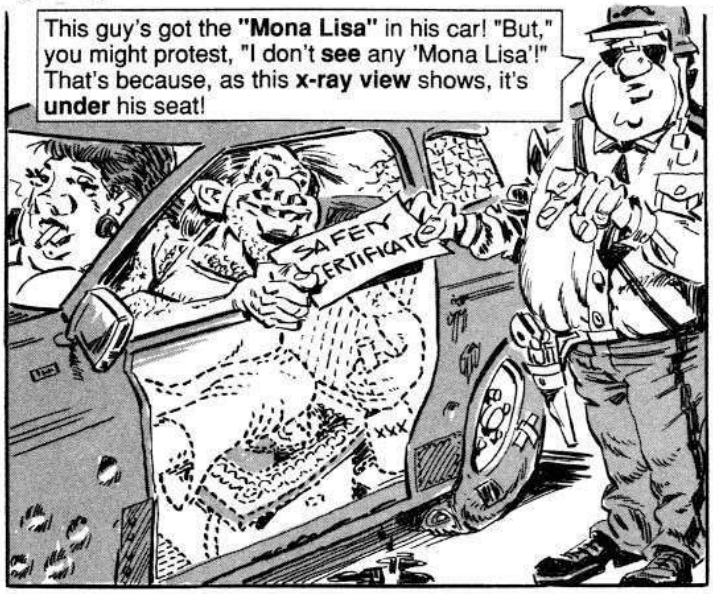


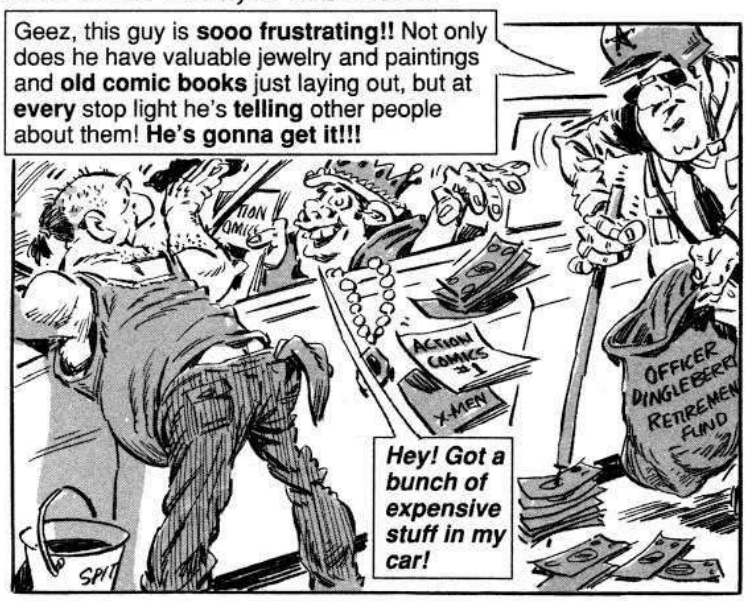
TRY NOT TO BE A WOMAN. STATISTICALLY, MORE WOMEN ARE CARJACKED THAN MEN.

NEVER DRIVE ALONE!

DON'T STOP FOR HITCHHIKERS! GEEZ, THOSE PEOPLE ARE "TROUBLE" WITH A CAPITAL "T", THAT RHYMES WITH "C" AND THAT STANDS FOR "CARJACKING"!

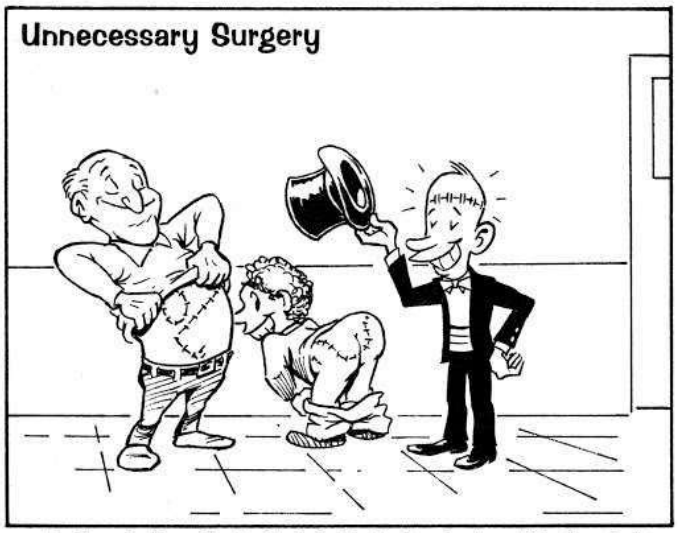
KEEP VALUABLES OUT OF SIGHT! WHAT ARE YOU, A MORON??





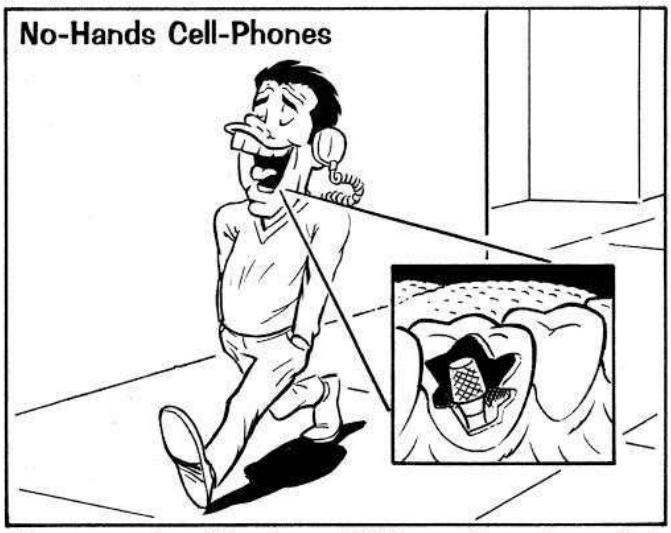
REMEMBER, SIDEWALKS ARE SAFE. NO ONE'S EVER BEEN SIDEWALKJACKED.

Unnecessary Surgery



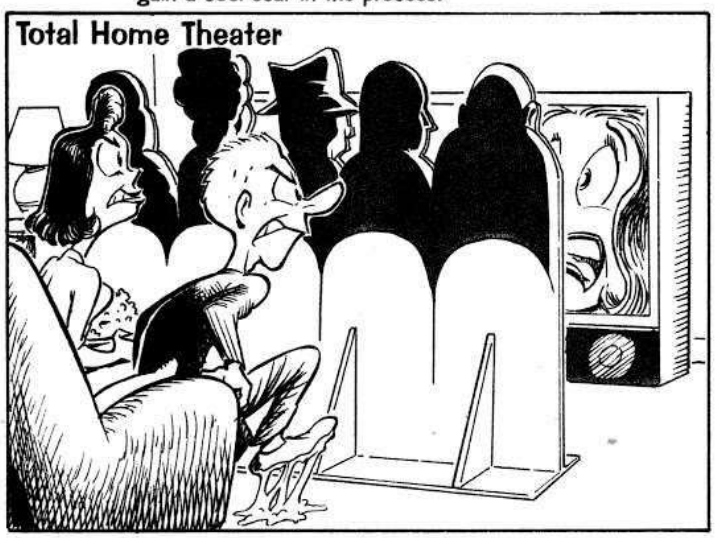
In the nineties, the hottest fad is body-piercing. This trend of self-mutilation will continue, the next step being unnecessary surgery. We've all got a few useless internal organs, so people will be lining up to get rid of a kidney or a couple of ribs and gain a cool scar in the process!

No-Hands Cell-Phones



Everyone carries cellular phones. But they can be so clumsy. Next year, people will demand a phone they can attach to their head, leaving their hands free. A microphone implanted in the tooth will make it all possible, although users are warned to avoid drinking liquids, as they may be electrocuted.

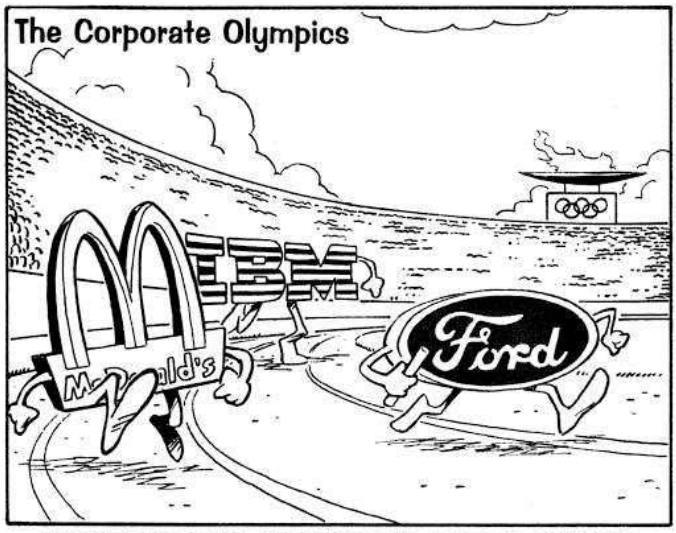
Total Home Theater



Home electronics companies will start offering innovative new packages for the movie enthusiast who wants to truly recreate the theater experience at home. Available accessories will include sticky floors, cardboard cut-outs of too-tall patrons in front rows, overpriced concession stands and speakers that generate a steady hum of mundane conversation.

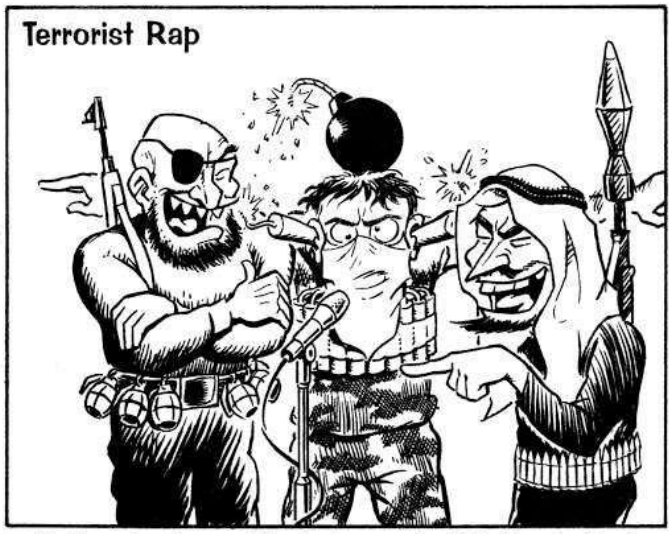
Trends for the New Year

The Corporate Olympics



Next year will see the introduction of a new arena of Olympic competition: events to determine the sponsor of the next Olympic games. Hot tickets will include the Coke-Pepsi Spendathon and the Whopper/Big Mac wrestling match for the title of Official Zit-Producing Snack of the Olympic Games.

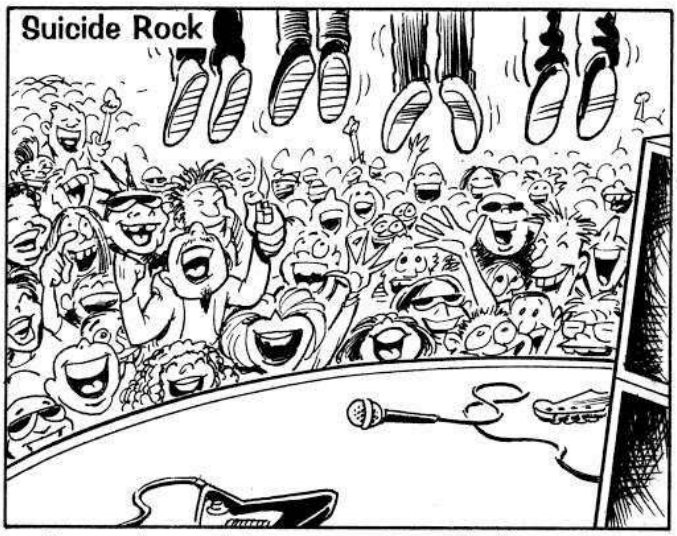
Terrorist Rap



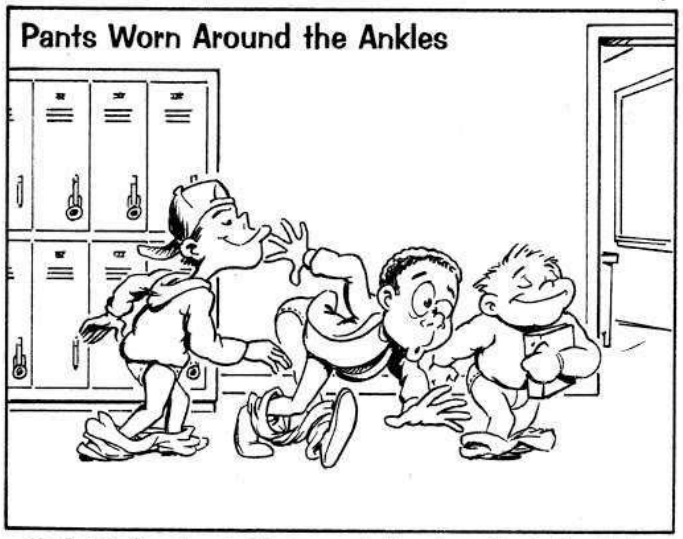
For those hard-core of the hard-core who think Gangsta Rap is lame, this new genre will allow an all-new expression of rage. Actual terrorists rant about their causes and the buildings and innocent people they destroy to further them. The Unabomber's "I'm Da Bomb" will be next year's hot record.

Rather than robbing the fans at the ticket counter, baseball players and team owners will go into the stands and personally rob the fans. This way, they cut out the middleman and keep more of the money for themselves.

WRITER: BARRY DUTTER ARTIST: PETE FITZGERALD



As more depressed alternative musicians take their own lives, suicide rock will dominate the radio. Suicide notes will be set to music for big record sales. The upside is, a second effort never comes from any of the bands, since they already killed themselves making the first album. In fact, some kill themselves before getting the first album finished.



The hot fashion trend of baggy pants hanging a few inches below the waist, exposing your underwear, will be replaced by pants that are ten sizes too big, worn around your ankles! You may have a little trouble walking, but you'll look, and feel, cool.

Theme restaurants will become so trendy, they won't even bother to serve food!

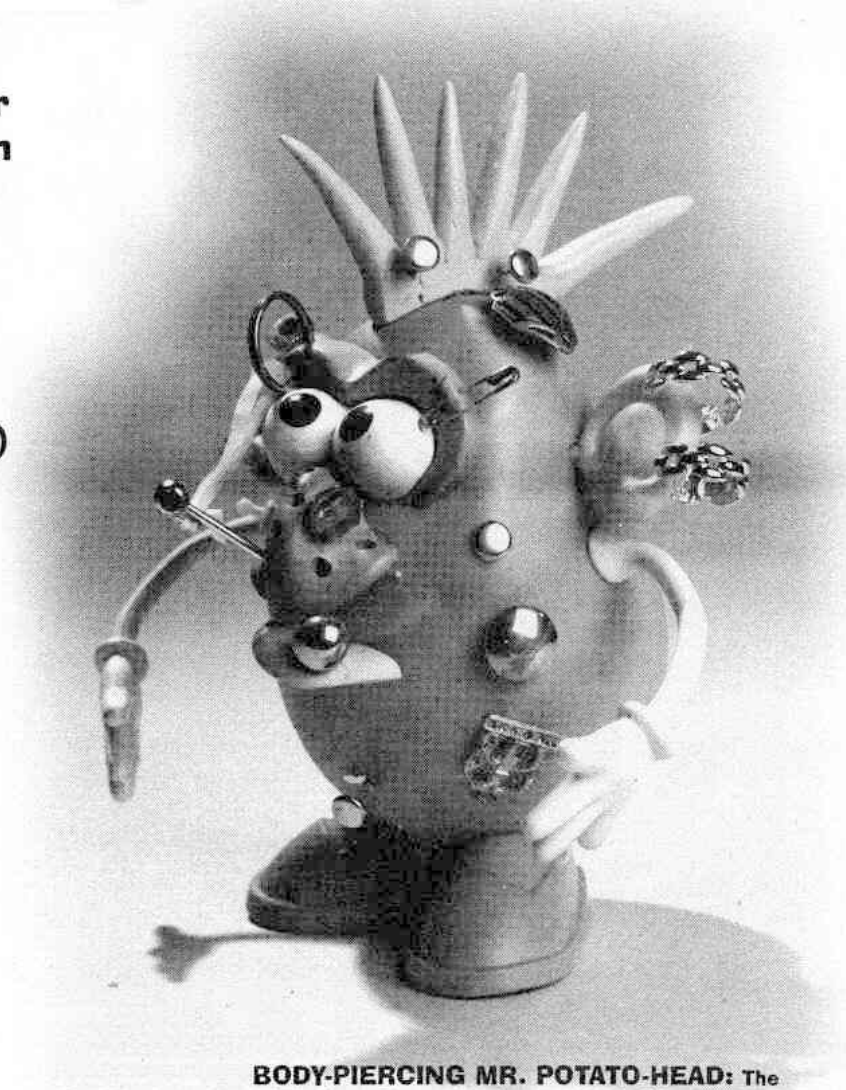
Burp.

WRITER & ARTIST: GARY FIELDS

The toy business is a very competitive one, and it's tougher than ever for old toys to cut it in today's market. Here are how some of the most beloved toys from yesterday have updated their images.

UPDATING CLASSIC TOYS FOR THE 90'S

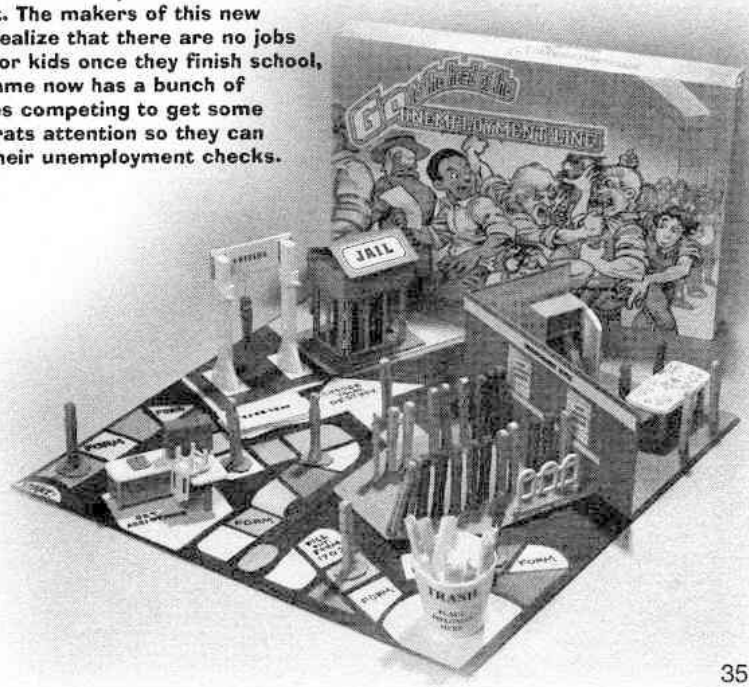
WRITER: BARRY DUTTER PHOTOS: TOM GRIMES
ARTIST: RURIK TYLER

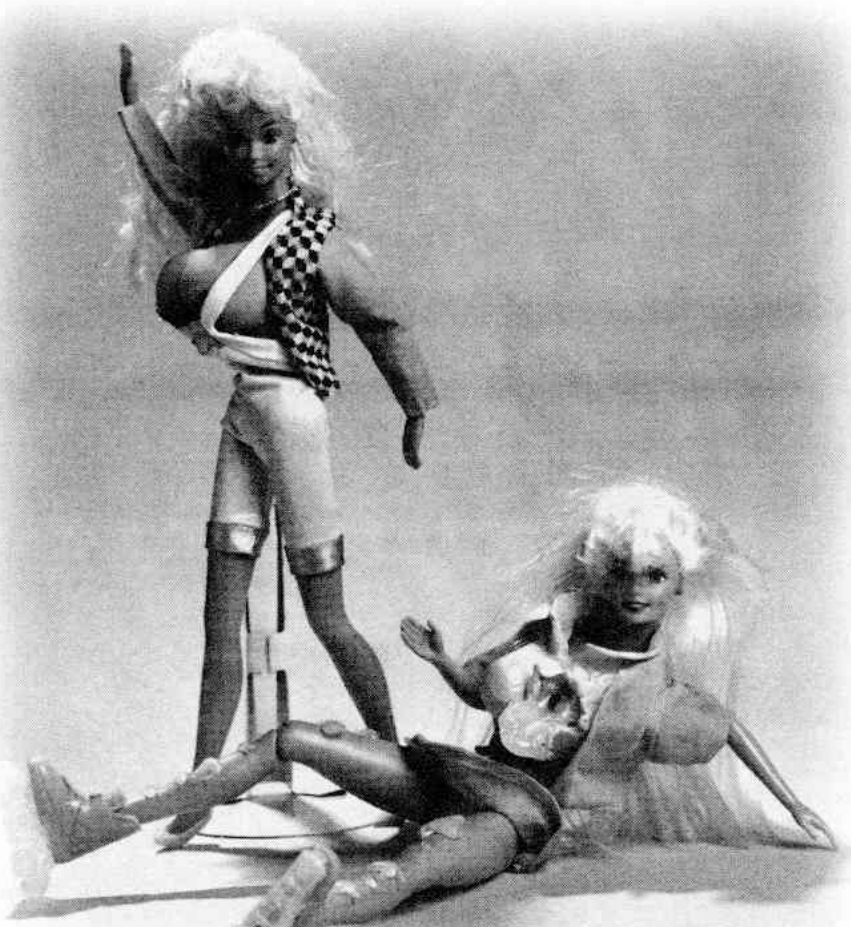


BODY-PIERCING MR. POTATO-HEAD: The original Mr. Potato-head was a blank face that you added features to. This new model let's you pierce his body as well! A great way to learn about anatomy and infections!

NERF PICKET SIGN: In the tradition of Nerf baseball comes this fun new way for kids to emulate their favorite sports stars. The toy's lightweight construction enables kids to carry around these pretend picket signs for hours as they recreate the magic of the 1994-1995 baseball seasons!

GO TO THE HEAD OF THE UNEMPLOYMENT LINE: "Go to the Head of the Class" pitted students against each other in a competition to see who was the smartest. The makers of this new version realize that there are no jobs waiting for kids once they finish school, so the game now has a bunch of graduates competing to get some bureaucrats attention so they can collect their unemployment checks.



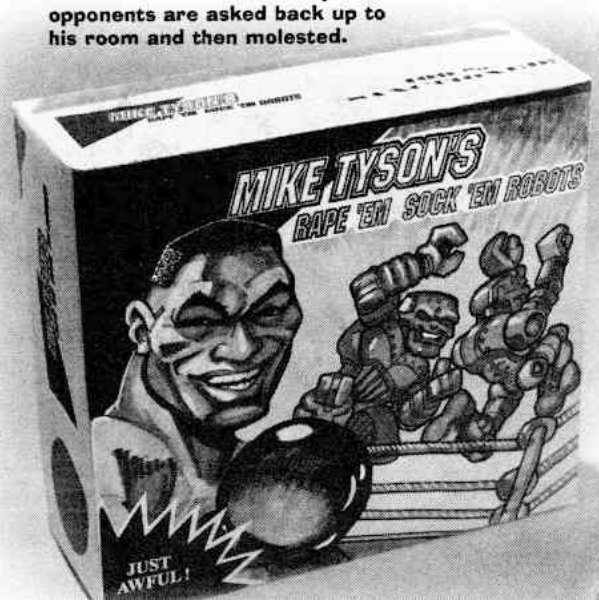


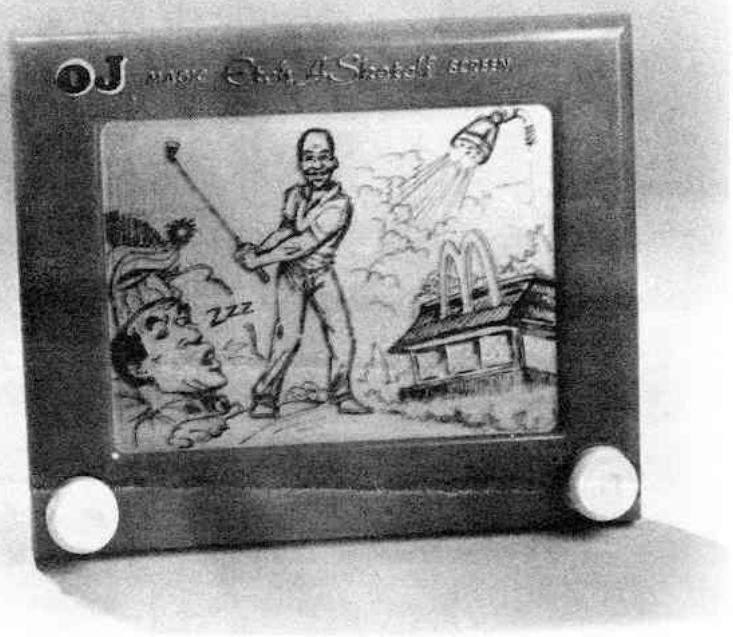
BREAST IMPLANT BARBIE: America's most beloved doll has always been partial to plastic, now more so than ever! Barbie comes complete with back problems and legal papers to sue the implant manufacturer! WARNING: Some leakage will occur!

CAFFEINE PATCH KIDS: Those dolls you were once willing to kill for have crawled out of the cabbage patch and into the coffee bean plantation. Feed these pop-eyed cuties their own supply of rich, dark espresso (included) and watch them shake for hours!

SNOOP SLINKY DOGG: Here's a chance to combine your favorite toy and your favorite music in one phat toy! ALSO INCLUDED: Jail cell playset and an AK-47 assault rifle so you can make slinky drive-by shootings!

RAPE 'EM SOCK 'EM ROBOTS: This game pits Mike Tyson against whichever woman is stupid enough to say "hello" to him. Instead of getting their heads knocked off, Tyson's opponents are asked back up to his room and then molested.



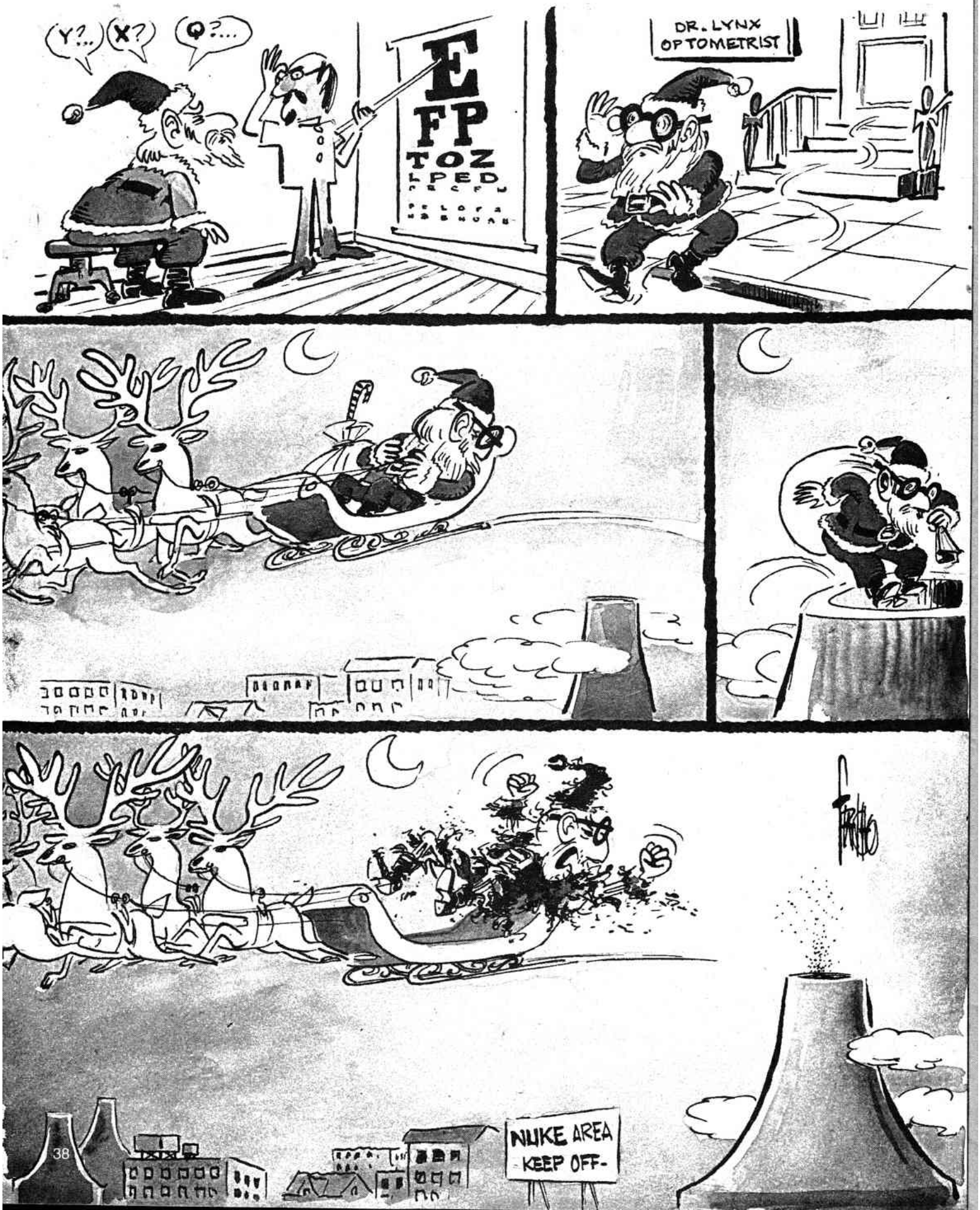


O.J. SIMPSON ETCH-A-SKETCHY ALIBI: The fun-filled drawing game can now be used to draw pictures illustrating the sketchy alibis cooked up by that creative former fugitive, O.J. Simpson. Was he hitting golf balls on the front lawn? Was he at McDonald's? Was he sleeping? Sketch out these scenarios, or use your imagination to draw up some far-fetched ideas of your own!

BARREL OF EBOLA MONKEYS: It's the timeless game where you must link together little, sweet, plastic monkeys. Only now, the monkeys are carrying the Ebola Virus! It's flesh-eating fun for the entire family!

DISHONORABLY DISCHARGED G.I. JOE: Don't ask, don't tell... Oops, someone told. And now Joe's been drummed out of the service. Like Breast Implant Barbie, Joe comes with legal papers so he can fight the military that he once so bravely fought for. ALSO AVAILABLE: Joe's apartment playset, including one bedroom and Longtime Companion Ken doll!

THE XMAS EYE EXAM



You got a geek on your Christmas list? A hacker who will mess up your credit if you don't get him what he wants? There's only one thing to do! Order something up from...

WRITER & ARTIST:
KERRY SOPER

The High Score Headband

Scrolling L.E.D. electronic display allows you to update friends and family on your latest computer game accomplishments. Comes with professional leather mouse-glove and wrist band.

Disclaimer: Not to be used in real sports competition as actual sweat would short circuit electrical wiring.

Classic Computer Bikini

Turn your laptop into a breasttop!

Make way Miracle Bra for the techno bra of the 90s—a bra that shows off your brain as well as your bust. Perfect for the professional woman on the make! Its sturdy, flexible steel infrastructure makes it the ideal way to transport even the heaviest portable units.

Disclaimer: L.L. Dweeb is not responsible for damage to your unit from water, sun, sand or technical malfunctions resulting from excessive bouncing.

The Wearable Bed

Allows you to eliminate the distinction between night and day—sleep when you feel like it without worrying about changing your clothes or even getting up. Lightweight, body-hugging design allows you to sit, crawl, walk or slither. New portable waterbed (see inset) available for those sleepers who like a little more comfort.

Motorized Boots

Answer the door or go to the fridge without having to leave your chair! Also works as turbo-charged, inline skates for those rare excursions outdoors in search of beverages and junk food.

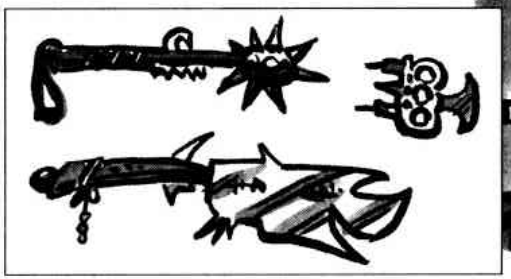
Disclaimer: Not to be used by children, near stairs or under the influence of alcohol.

Helmet Hair

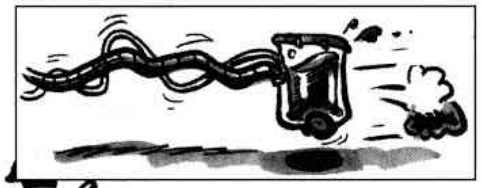
For folks like you and Bill Gates who are just so busy leading us into an exciting new world of techno-gadgets that you can't be bothered with pesky details like washing your hair. Made from a durable polymer resin that always smells pleasant and looks sharp. Choose from a variety of hip 'dos.

Klingon Flamewear

Make sending people "flames" over the net more exciting and intense by wearing this authentic Klingon battlegear. Comes with a dictionary of Klingon obscene slang and ritual insults, and your choice of one of three authentic weapons (shown below).



Self-servicing Underwear



Eliminate those time-consuming trips to the restroom. Let your body peacefully and efficiently do its business while you do yours. Portable septic unit (shown above) allows you to venture outside the house without having to disconnect.

Disclaimer: Should be removed yearly for tune-up and servicing. Not to be used as a potty trainer or torture device.

Cyberpunk Biotechnological Implants

Impress friends and family with the fashion statement of the future! Irreversible, painful and dehumanizing, but loads of fun! Comes with home operating kit (shown below).

Clerical-style garb for the truly fanatical

Both IBM and MAC compatible!

Bonus accessories with your order:

Bottle of Holy Water made from Bill Gates' actual sweat as he worked on the first DOS operating system.

Rosary beads to count as you pass the hours while waiting for technical support over the phone after your machine crashes.

The Macintosh Muumuu

This traditional piece of unisex Polynesian casual garb is ideal for you special computer users who have become such reclusive, antisocial, sedentary, fat slobs that you don't care what you look like. If addiction to techno gadgets has degenerated your life to the point that you say "Dignity and appearance be damned! I just want to be comfortable!" then this item is for you.

Disclaimer: Comes in only one size: huge.

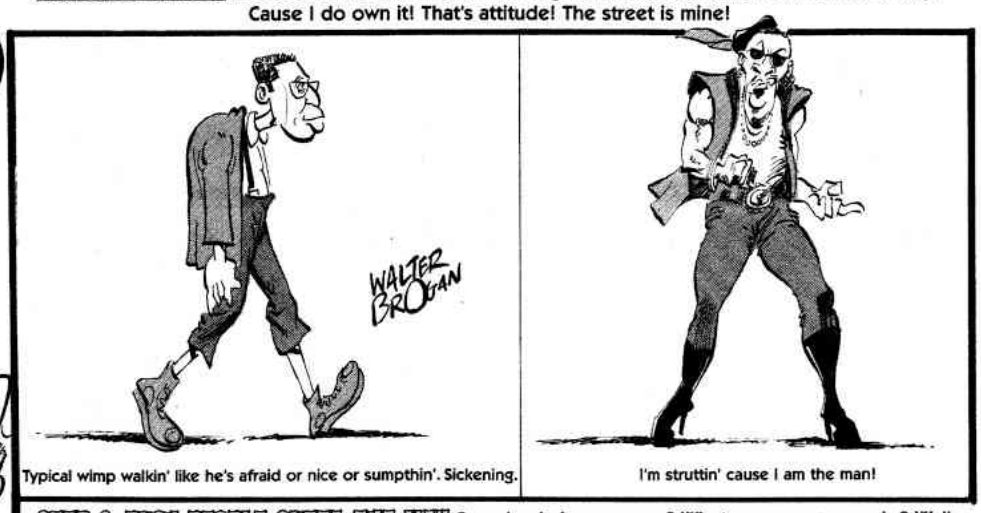
Available in several attractive tropical prints (as if that matters).

THE DENNIS ASSERTIVENESS

Yo, I'm Dennis Rodman. Shut up and Listen! You're scared, right? Cause you're a #%*&, man! Would ya believe this wimp was me in high school?! It makes me sick to look at it! I was a nice guy. And you know what it got me? Pushed around and picked on, that's what! That's why I formulated my six steps to success! Let me share 'em with you!

WRITER: RICKY SPRAGUE
ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

STEP 1: ATTITUDE Look at me. Look at me! I'm walking down the street like I own it. Know why? Cause I do own it! That's attitude! The street is mine!



Typical wimp walkin' like he's afraid or nice or sumpthin'. Sickening.

I'm struttin' cause I am the man!

STEP 4: PUSH PEOPLE OUTTA THE WAY Somebody in your way? What are you gonna do? Walk around 'em? What the hell's wrong with you?! Push 'em, shove 'em, kick 'em!! What the hell are they doin' in your way! You're the man!!

Lookit this guy goin' aound people like a wimp or respectful or sumpthin'. Yeech!

Hey! You're in my way! You don't never do that, man!!

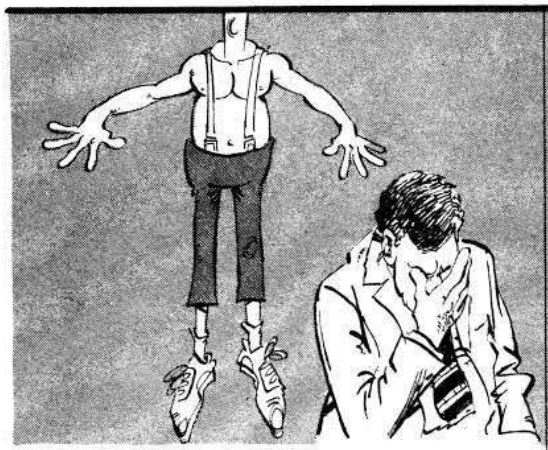
STEP 5: ACT REAL CRAZY You want respect? Who cares 'bout respect? You wanna be feared. And people fear what they don't understand. And they don't understand crazy people!

Lookit this guy just sittin' there smilin', lookin' all friendly or sumpthin'. Disgusting!

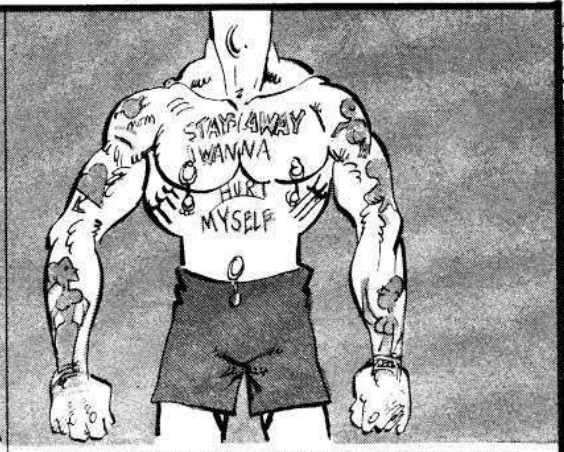
There's me sittin' in the corner, shifty-eyed, brooding, sneering, saying weird stuff about suicide. And everybody's afraid to even get within 50 feet! Hah!!

RODMAN TRAINING COURSE

STEP 4: GET TATTOOED AND PIERCED Show 'em you don't care about pain. In fact, you love pain! That's how come you inflict it on yourself. And don't get no smiley-face tattoos either!



Lookit this guy! His skin is unmarred and his body ain't mutilated! Serious #$*@! Gross!!



Now lookit me! Nipples and navel pierced! All kinds of cool tattoos that are rated NC-17! Slammin'!

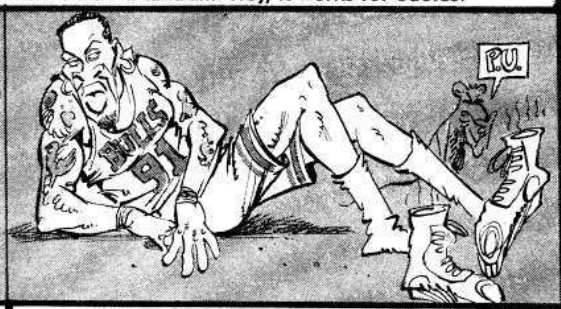
STEP 5: GO OUT WITH MADONNA Yeah, I know. Most of you have already done this. But you gotta combine it with the other steps in order to achieve maximum effectiveness.

Lookit this guy! He's with Madonna and he's got his head down and he's walkin' around people! Aaaargh!

Lookit me! Walkin' with Madonna and pushin people and lookin' crazy and showin' off my tattoos.

STEP 6: THROW TANTRUMS You're not always gonna get your way. There's always gonna be somebody bossin' you around. And when you don't get your way, what ya gonna do? Accept things the way they are and forget about it? No way, man! Throw a tantrum! Hey, it works for babies!

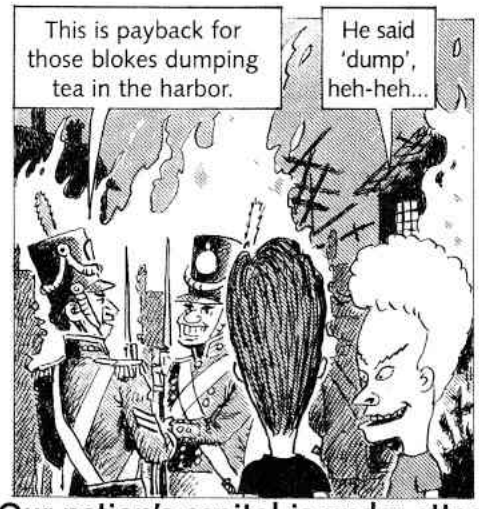
Lookit this butt-crack! Coach benched him, and he's just sittin' there, accepting it! L-O-S-E-R! Big time!



Now, lookit me! Coach benched me, so I'm takin' off my shoes and sittin' on the floor! He'll know better next time!!

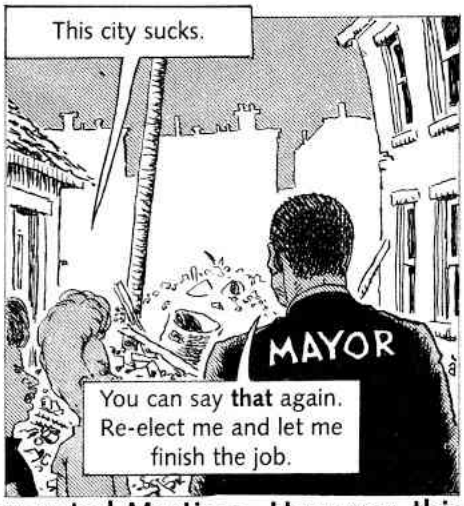
So quit being a dork and lettin' people walk all over you! Stand up for yourself! Just think how much better the world would be if everyone followed my course! We'd all respect and fear one another and nobody'd take any &*@# from anyone!

Washington has a history of being destroyed. In 1812 it was burned by the British.



More recently Washington was zapped by aliens from Independence Day.

And non-alien types like Marion Barry have also helped destroy Washington.



Our nation's capitol is under attack again. This time by computer-generated Martians. However, this being the holiday season, the killing and mayhem is fun, fun, fun! It's like a....

MARS BARS ATTACKS

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

Jockitch, Kentucky.

Lookee there, them cows is on fire!

Wow, talk about yore fast food. I mean, they didn't even bother to **grind up** them cows afore they grilled 'em.

Now how do they expect a body to put one of them cows in a burger bun?

What in tarnation are **you** made up for?

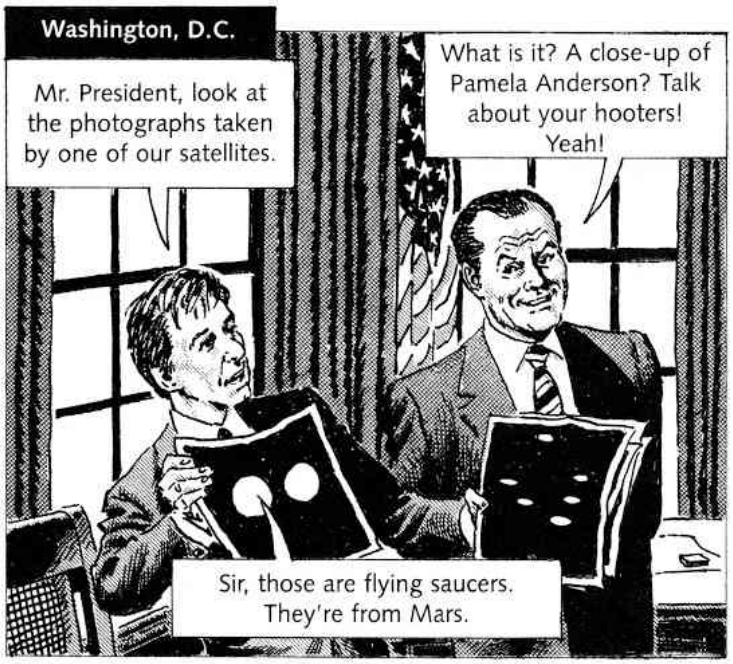
That's a Goodyear blimp. I figure they'll put me on the TV. They always show them guys without no shirts and all painted up and stuff.

That shore is a strange lookin' blimp.

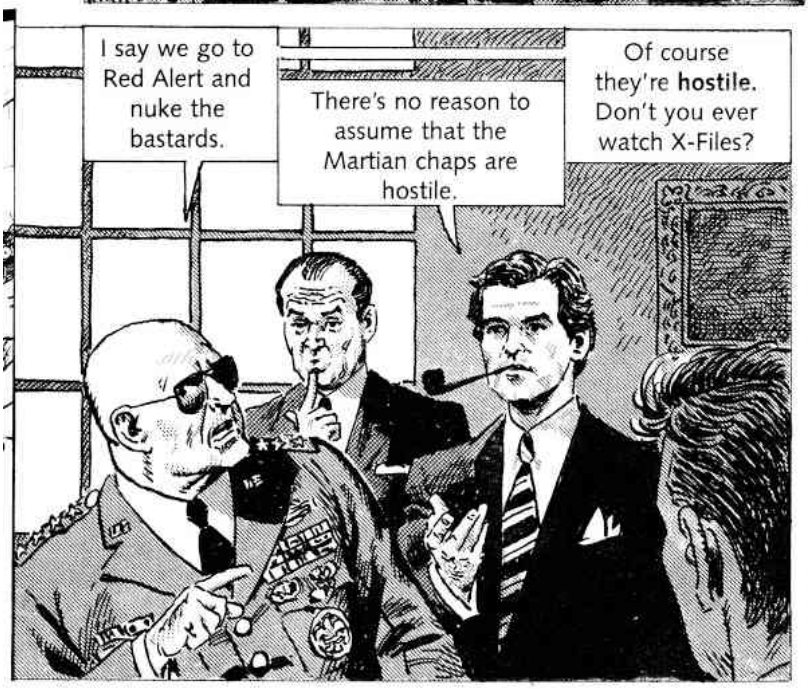
NO.1

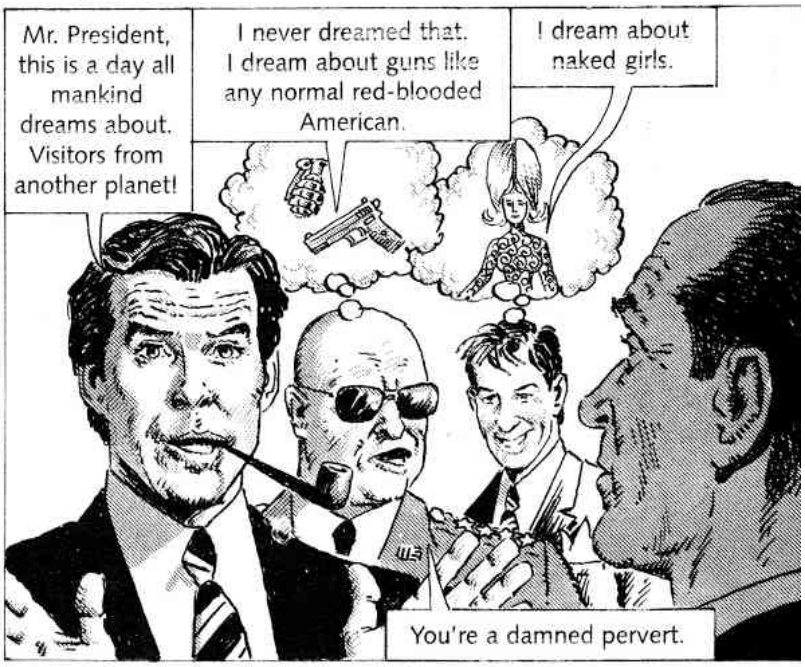
WHY DO WE DRIVE ON PARKWAYS... AND PARK ON DRIVEWAYS!!!

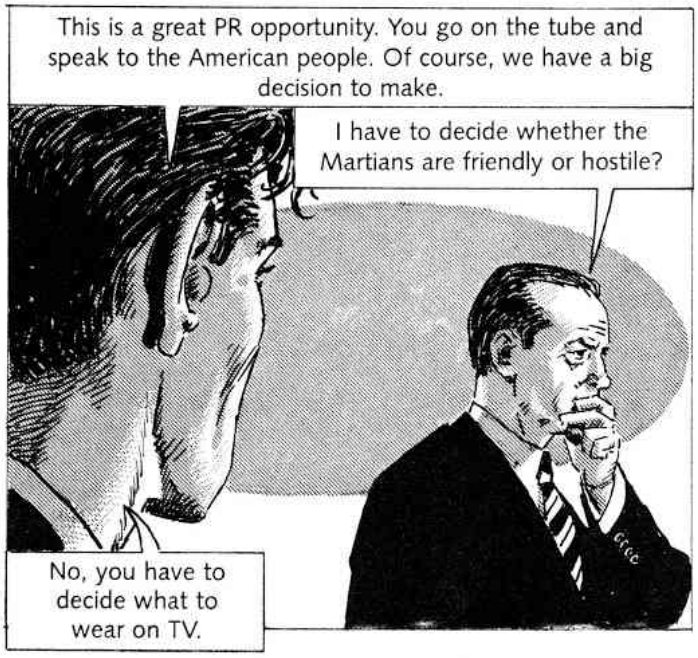
SEVERIN


Washington, D.C.
Mr. President, look at the photographs taken by one of our satellites.
What is it? A close-up of Pamela Anderson? Talk about your hooters! Yeah!
Sir, those are flying saucers. They're from Mars.

How can you tell?
Mars
Look at this photo.


I say we go to Red Alert and nuke the bastards.
There's no reason to assume that the Martian chaps are hostile.
Of course they're **hostile.** Don't you ever watch X-Files?


Mr. President, this is a day all mankind dreams about. Visitors from another planet!
I never dreamed that. I dream about guns like any normal red-blooded American.
I dream about naked girls.
You're a damned pervert.


This is a great PR opportunity. You go on the tube and speak to the American people. Of course, we have a big decision to make.
I have to decide whether the Martians are friendly or hostile?
No, you have to decide what to wear on TV.

How about my new golf outfit?
No, golf is a rich man's game. According to the latest poll, football is the number one sport in this country.
That settles it, I'll wear my old high school uniform.
POK!
BLAM!
The hell with speeches! I say we waste the suckers.

MTV Studios.

I got bad news. The President is going to give a speech.

Man, that's good news! Everybody will tune into MTV so they won't have to listen to his boring garbage.

He's taking over every channel, including this one.

The president is going to pre-empt Jenny McCarthy? Americans won't stand for it!

Jockitch, Kentucky.

My fellow Americans, heeeere's your President. We are about to make history. Today a large fleet of flying saucers left Mars....

This sucks. That President guy is on every channel.

I'm gonna volunteer for Martian duty.

Georgia PEACHES

VOTE FOR ARRY UMAN

Now don't you go marryin' none of them Martian girls. Them danged furriners is **always lookin' to marry American boys** so they can be citizens.

I don't want no Martian grandchildren. You jest marry one of yore cousins same as yore paw and his paw before him.

Washington, D.C. The Pentagon.

The Martians will enter Earth's orbit in about 16 hours.

By God, that liberal wimp is gonna let them invaders in. If the Gipper were still President this woulda never happened. It ain't gonna happen on my watch! I'm putting the Army on alert!

KRASH!

Las Vegas.

Anyone wanna bet? I'll take the Martians and I give 6 points.

I think the Martians are cute.

I'm starting a new franchise, a carwash for Martian glass heads. I can let you in on the ground floor.

Yo, if it ain't one of the all-time great fighters, **Bunyon Willyums.** I saw you fight for the title back in 1973. **You wuz robbed!** You deserve another shot at the title! Would you like to fight Mike Tyson on Pay-Per-View? He needs a worthy opponent now that he's disposed of all the legitimate contenders like McNeely, Bruno and Selden.

CAESAR'S PALACE

BRINNNG!

TONIGHT TOM JONES

There's the bell. It must be Round 2. Or is it Round 3?

No, Champ, that's my phone.

Sorry, I have to withdraw the offer. Mike will challenge the Martian champ. It will be the biggest Pay-Per-View in history. **The whole universe** will tune in. These Martian dudes make ideal opponents. You only have a glass jaw, but they have **glass heads.**

I'M DREAMING OF A GREEN CHRISTMAS... JUST LIKE THE ONES THEY HAVE ON MARS

MTV studios.

Good evening, this is Natalie Flake. Gosh, I can't believe I got this gig interviewing Professor Kissassler. Professor, you intellectual types always turn me on. Sorry, uh, what do you think we can learn from the Martians?

With their superior intellect, they could answer questions that have baffled mankind: Is Elvis alive? Will Ellen come out of the closet?

Quack! Quack! Quack!

What the hell? It's a Martian! Can your translator figure out what he's saying?

Hmmm, he sounds like a duck. I ran the Martian transmission through several programs. He's either saying "You're deshpicable" or "We're landing in Nevada."

Nevada.

This is unbelievable. The ship has landed and the Martian ambassador is about to speak.

Quack, quack, ckrack shiack.

Greetings! Two guys go into a bar...

Okay, release the doves.

Sorry about the glitch!

I come in peace.

The White House.

What the hell happened?

The doves, our symbol of peace, crapped on the Martian ambassador.

Good for them birds. They're real Americans.

ZAPP-AP!

ZZAAAAPP!

Don't you think they're overreacting to a little bird doodoo?

I told you we shoulda nuked the bastards.

It could be a cultural misunderstanding. I mean, **how would you feel** if you visited Mars and a bird made on you?

INTENDO

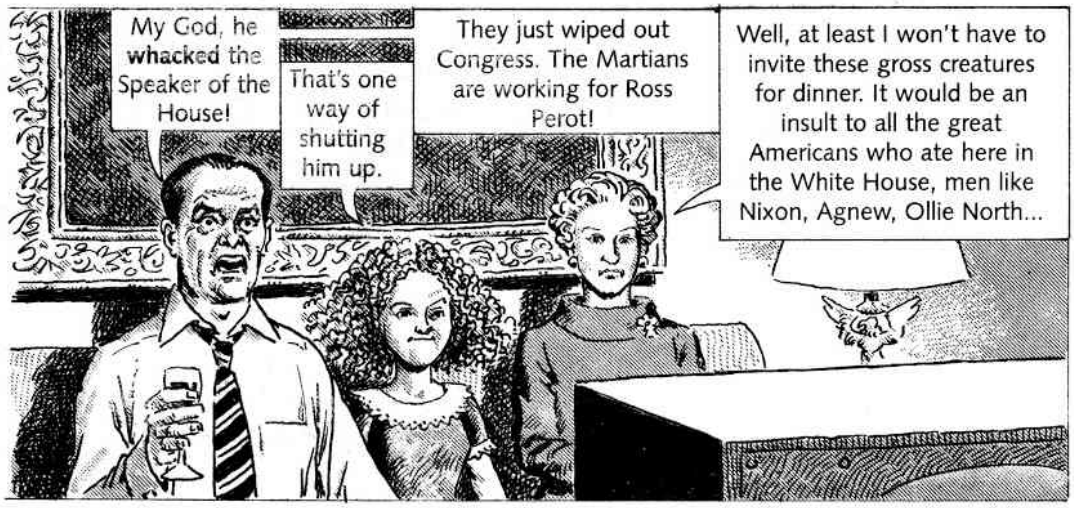
KAPOW!

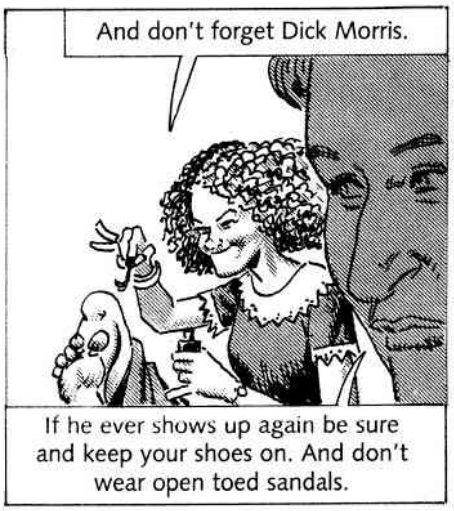
Let's not do anything until we see the results of our CNN poll.

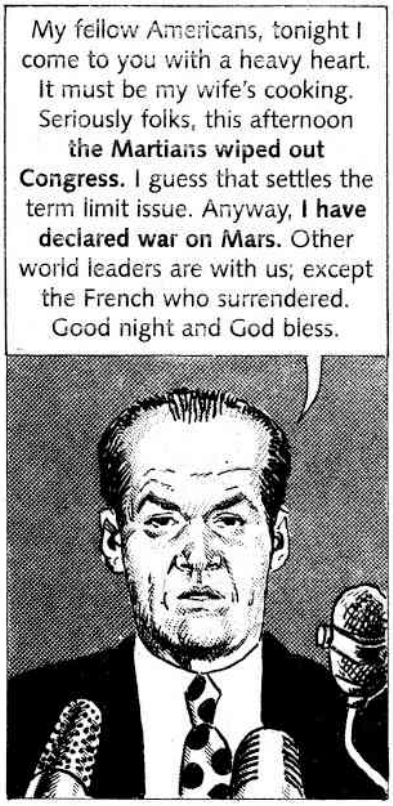
I just received a transmission from the Martian ambassador. He apologized and would like to address Congress.

Before the Martian ambassador speaks, I'd like to say a few words. This is probably **the most important event** to take place in this building since we voted ourselves that 35 grand raise. Welcome, Mr. Ambassador.....YAHHH!!

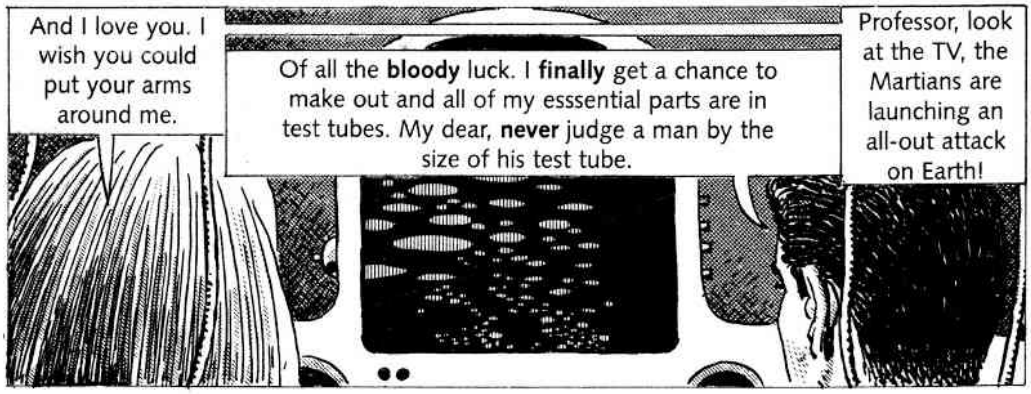
ZAPP!

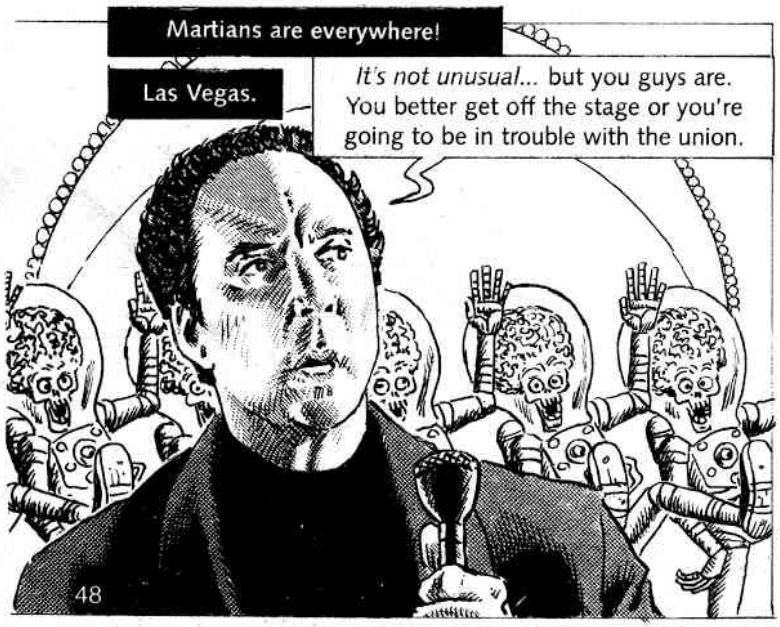


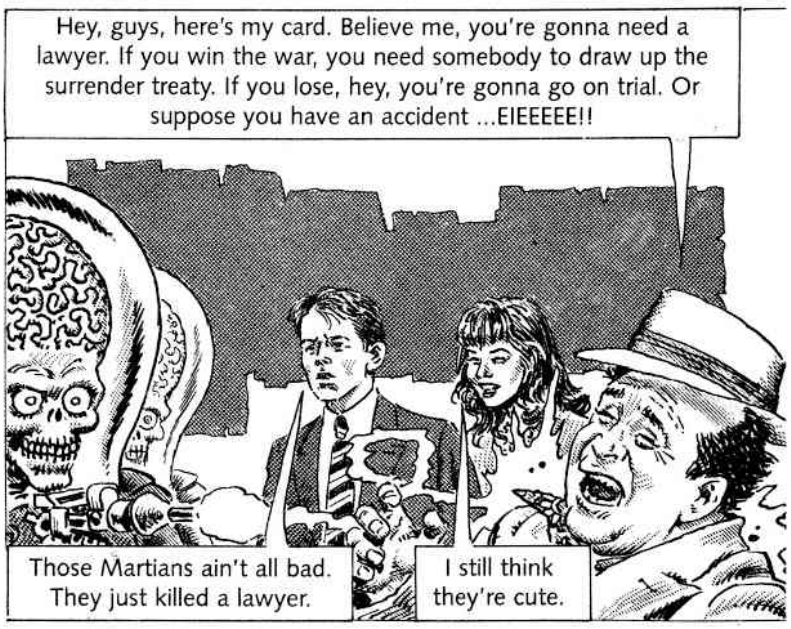


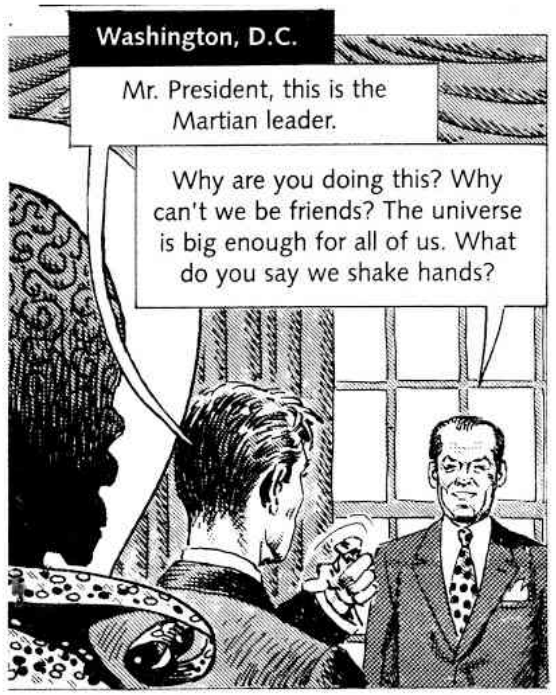


Professor Kissassler and Natalie have been captured and taken aboard a space ship where Martian scientists conduct horrible experiments on them.







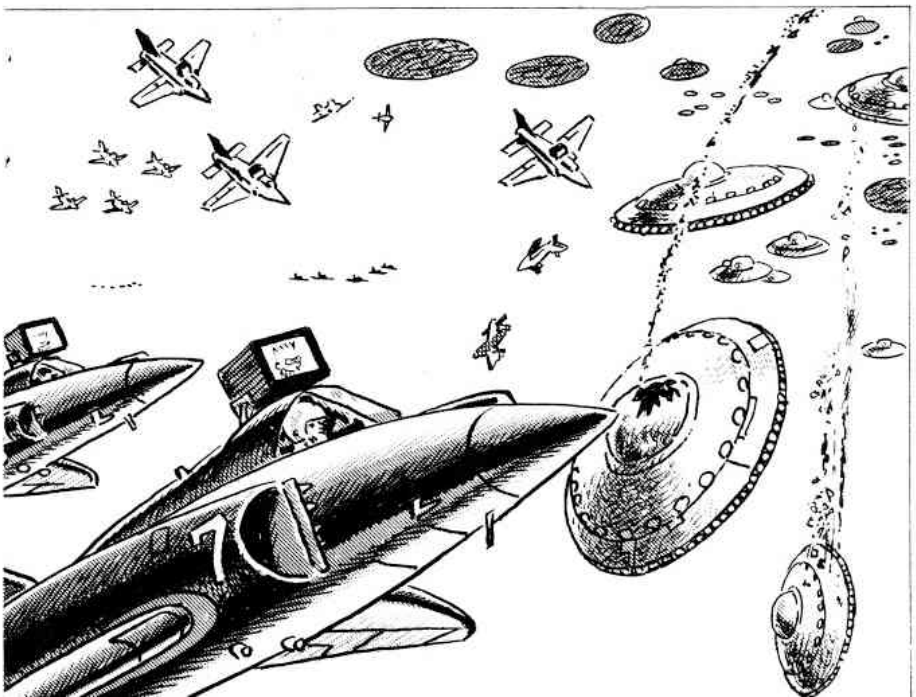

Washington, D.C.
Mr. President, this is the Martian leader.
Why are you doing this? Why can't we be friends? The universe is big enough for all of us. What do you say we shake hands?

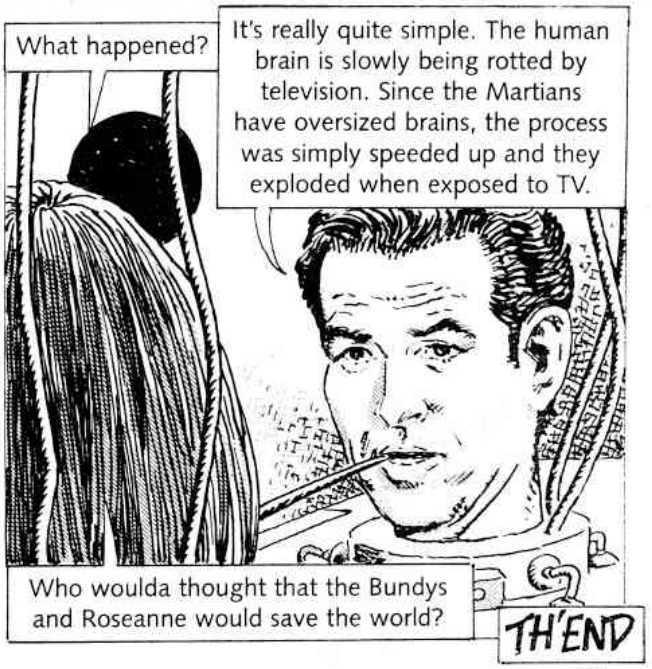
The old hand buzzer trick. What next, a squirting flower?
BRRZZAAP!

Cheez, I'm sorry I asked.
My God, the President is dissolving!

Did you bring me some donuts?
No, the Martians ate them all. **What happened?** How did you kill them Martians?
LIBERACE RETIREMENT HOME
I was jest watching my program on the telly and their heads blew up. POW!
That's it! Them Martians can't stand our TV shows!

CRASH!
PLINK!
PLINK!
TINKLE!
TINKLE!
CRASH!
PLINK!




What happened?
It's really quite simple. The human brain is slowly being rotted by television. Since the Martians have oversized brains, the process was simply speeded up and they exploded when exposed to TV.
Who woulda thought that the Bundys and Roseanne would save the world?
TH'END

THE CRACKED LIST

10 DAYTIME TV TALK SHOW GUESTS THEY'LL SOON BE RESORTING TO...

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER ARTIST: MIKE RICIGLIANO

(9) XE22P

CLAIMS TO HAVE SPENT 50 YEARS IMPRISONED IN A DAYTON PLANE HANGAR FOR AN ALIEN ABDUCTION HE DIDN'T COMMIT.

(2) BUBBA

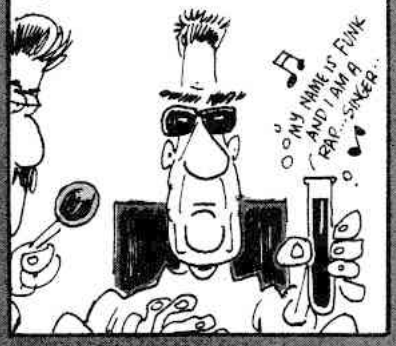
IS SURE HYPNOSIS WILL ALLOW LADY DI TO REMEMBER SHE'S HIS LONG-LOST GERBIL

(1) TINA

SAYS THE CREATORS OF "THE SIMPSONS" STOLE 2-PARENTS-WITH-3-KIDS IDEA FROM HER OWN FAMILY

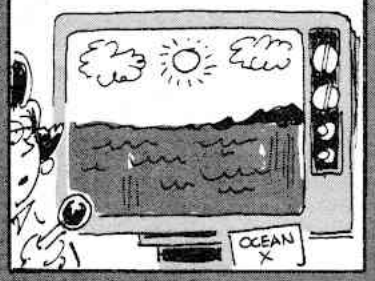
(5) DR. KLUTZ

CLAIMS TO HAVE DEVELOPED RHYMELESS RAP SONG IN HIS LABORATORY



(7) OCEAN X

SAYS FAMOUS RIVER DISCHARGED ITS FLUIDS INTO HIM WITHOUT HIS PERMISSION (NOTE: ROAR ELECTRONICALLY SCRAMBLED TO PROTECT HIS IDENTITY)



(4) GIL

CHARGES THAT CALENDAR-MAKERS HAVE SUPPRESSED THE FACT THAT THE REAL YEAR IS 85 WEEKS LONG JUST SO THEY CAN SELL MORE PRODUCTS

(10) BOB

SAYS HE GOT ON TALK SHOW WITH OUTRAGEOUS PHONY STORY NOBODY BOTHERED TO CHECK OUT

(6) JUANITA

SAYS DATE WITH TOOTH FAIRY ENDED BADLY WHEN SHE FOUND HE COULDN'T KEEP HIS HANDS OFF HER DENTURES

(8) CAMELA

IS SUING PSYCHIC FOR NOT GIVING HER PROPER VACCINATIONS BEFORE SENDING HER ON A CUT-RATE AROUND-THE-WORLD OUT-OF-BODY EXPERIENCE.

(3) "D"

LOST JOB AFTER AIRLINE PUT HIM ON DOOMED FLIGHT... BUT HIS SCYTHE ON ANOTHER...

Celebrate the holiday season with the cookies that embody the true Christmas spirit!

CRAPBISCO CHRISTMAS COOKIES

Suicidal Elf
Vanilla Cookies

Rotten Egg Nogg
Puke Surprise Cookies

Chocolate Chip
Tree-Light Tangle Cookies

Road kill Rudolph
Jelly-filled Cookies

Rum-Filled Daddy
Cookies

Mint Trashed-tree
Cookies

Also included: Castor-Oil Flavored Aunt Dora Kissing Cookies, Part Time Santa Cinnamon Cookies and what we're dreaming of this Holiday Season, Spearmint Dollar Sign Cookies

Now on sale for a ridiculous amount of money at one of those lousy, cheap stores near you. Now THAT'S the Christmas spirit!

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featuring your favorite sports stars in action!

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Throw your ALBERT BELLE SPORTS CUP at someone you hate!

Experiment with your sexuality with the DENNIS RODMAN SPORTS CUP!

Live large with the bomb catchin', drug buyin', hooker hangin' MICHAEL IRVIN SPORTS CUP!

COLLECT 'EM ALL!!